The Outlook

MARCH 30, 1921

A SIGNIFICANT MASS-MEETING

THOSE of our readers who were as disgusted as we were with the "Horrors of the Rhine" meeting which was held in Madison Square Garden, New York City, about the first of March, will be glad to know that the patriotic mass-meeting of protest which was held in the same place on March 18 was a huge success. The first meeting, engineered by Dr. Edmund von Mach and George Sylvester Viereck, was deliberately timed to take place just as the German delegation was meeting the Supreme Council of the Allies in London to discuss the reparation terms of the Peace Treaty. With characteristic Prussian stupidity, Mach and Viereck thought that this was the way to arouse American sympathy with Germany and against the Allies. The response was the great gathering in Madison Square Garden organized by the American Legion.

While various speakers protested gainst the attempt of hyphenate-Germans and hyphenate-Irish to "drive a wedge" between the United States and er allies on the fighting fields of France, ıe dominating temper of the occasion ras one of insistence upon one hundred er cent Americanism. The great amphitheater was beautifully decorated with American flags. Indeed, the only other flag displayed was the banner with the Gold Star which was carried by each one of a large group of mothers and fathers who had lost sons in the Navy or Army of the United States during the World War. The spirit of the meeting was perıaps best expressed by one of the peakers, who said that the American Legion and every true citizen in symıathy with it are determined that this shall be a country of "one tongue, one people, and one flag."

It is difficult to give on paper any impression of the intense and splendid feeling of the finest kind of patriotism displayed by the vast audience of twelve to fourteen thousand people—the bands, the cheering, the songs, the prolonged greeting to General Pershing. Everything indicated that the spirit in which America entered the war is still deep and abiding.

The meeting was admirably presided over by Colonel Galbraith, the Commander of the American Legion, and there were a number of eloquent and effective addresses. Perhaps the most notable were those of Martin W. Littleton, the well-known New York lawyer and former Congressman, who is himself entitled to wear a Gold Star, and of General Pershing. One of Mr. Littleton's assertions to which General Pershing gave manifest assent has historical importance. In the course of his address Mr. Littleton remarked: "What I am now about to say perhaps ought not to be said in the presence of General Pershing, and he may call me down for it, but nevertheless I assert that it would have been well for the world if the American troops and their allies had marched into Berlin and had made a Potsdam Peace instead of a Paris Peace." The whole audience rose *en masse* and cheered this statement to the echo. General Pershing also rose with his face wreathed in smiles, and it was quite evident that he cordially approved of the sentiment. This spontaneous incident confirms the article published in The Outlook of March 16 by Mr. Wade Chance, in which he affirmed that the Allies, and specifically General Foch, wished to force a complete surrender on German soil and were only prevented from doing so by Mr. Wilson.

In the various discussions that are going on as to the relation of this country to Europe, and even to Oriental politics, the sentence we have already quoted forms a good motto upon which to act. Let every American citizen see to it that this shall be a country of "one tongue, one people, and one flag."

UPPER SILESIA: GERMANY VS. POLAND

SUNDAY, March 20, was a significant day for the future of Germany and Poland. On that day a vote was taken in Upper Silesia to determine whether that district should become Polish or remain German.

Silesia is the largest province of Prussia and forms its southeastern part. The mountainous portion to the south is called Upper Silesia. It is about the size of Connecticut. It contains the richest coal deposits in Germany and perhaps the richest zinc deposits in the world. Upper Silesia is a center of the coal-tar and dye industry. The same chemical processes which produce coal-tar dyes also produce high explosives and poison gas.

Germany brought thousands of people to Upper Silesia who were born there, bringing them from North, Central, and South America, as well as from Europe. In addition, Germany used threats, as, for instance, the threat of German factory and mine owners to close their works if Poland won the plebiscite, and promises that inhabitants would not be drafted for the German army. The result, to the advantage of Germany, was seen in the vote. For the most part the towns went for Germany, the country districts largely for Poland.

The majority vote, as a whole, at this writing, seems to favor Germany. But the result is to be determined by communes, and, to quote the terms of the Treaty, "the number of votes cast in each commune will be communicated by the [Allied] Commission to the . . . Powers with a full report as to the taking of the vote and a recommendation as to the line which ought to be adopted as the frontier of Germany in Upper Silesia. In this recommendation regard will be paid to the wishes of the inhabitants, as shown by the vote, and to the geographical and economic conditions of the locality."

RUSSIA STILL BOLSHEVIK

THREE events of the week in Russia may have influence on the Russian future, but no one of them can be regarded as indicative of a collapse of the Bolshevik rule.

One of these events does, however, presage a yielding of the Central Soviet chiefs on extreme theories and programmes. Lenine, speaking at the Tenth Communist Congress, put to the front the need of free commercial intercourse with other nations and his willingness to put aside any programme of official propaganda in other countries. "Without foreign assistance we cannot progress," he said; and with reference to the trade agreement with Great Britain, which we discuss elsewhere, he telegraphed to Lloyd George: "Agreement useless unless the British Government ceases the mistrust shown us for three years. Our best and only propaganda will be the example given the world by our economic reconstruction of Russia." In matters of internal policy Lenine's programme at the Communist meeting was more liberal than Trotsky's and was approved in preference. It is less oppressive to the co-operative societies, to the trade unions, and to peasant landowners than is consistent with the idea of absolute proletarianism. Complete industrial ownership in common with governmental dictatorship seems relegated to the future. So far as it goes,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the new attitude has gleams of reason, but, in view of the cruelty and folly of the Bolshevik methods heretofore, the world cannot trust either Lenine or Trotsky.

Kronstadt has been subdued by the Reds and scores of executions have followed. The hope of an extended revolt in the Soviet army or immediate fruitful agitation in Russia at large has naturally been weakened by the failure of the Kronstadt revolt.

The treaty between Poland and Russia was signed at Riga on March 18 and is to be ratified at Minsk next month. Under its terms Poland is to receive 30,000,000 gold rubles within a year. The territorial agreements are practically those stated in the armistice agreement.

HOW SHALL BELGIUM PAY HER DEBT?

BELGIUM owes the United States a great deal of money. But until the other day most of us did not know that we were to be paid back in German bonds. The Treaty of Versailles says nothing about it. It provides that Germany shall reimburse the Belgian Government as follows:

> (Article 232) Germany undertakes, . . . as a consequence of the violation of the Treaty of 1839, to make reimbursements of all sums which Belgium has borrowed from the Allied and Associated Governments up to November 11, 1918, together with interest at the rate of five per cent per annum on such sums. This amount shall be determined by the Reparation Commission, and the German Government undertakes thereupon forthwith to make a special issue of bearer bonds to an equivalent amount payable in marks, gold, on May 1, 1926, or, at the option of the German Government, on the 1st of May in any year up to 1926.

But the Treaty of Versailles does not contain the agreement reached by President Wilson, Mr. Lloyd George, and M. Clemenceau that they would recommend "to the appropriate governmental agency" of their particular Governments the acceptance of an amount corresponding to the sums which Belgium has borrowed from them since the war and up to November 11, 1918, together with interest at five per cent, in the form of a special issue of German bonds. Only recently did ex-President Wilson officially so inform Congress. Its agreement is of course necessary.

It is said that these German bonds are a prior lien and that an announcement of the transaction was made at the time of the Paris Conference and also in January, 1920. Such information, however, in this country at least, was unofficial and attracted little, if any, attention. Are there other undisclosed pledges?

It seems incredible that President Wilson should have waited twenty months before making his official announcement. Be that as it may, the present Administration is free to deal with the problem in whatever way it deems fit. Of course the terms of the German bonds will have to be minutely scrutinized. In any case, they would be a doubtful security.

A WHOLESALE ASSASSIN

IT was a striking instance of retributive fate that Talaat Pasha should be assassinated in the streets of Berlin by an Armenian.

It was Talaat who callously remarked, when he was asked to stop the massacre of Armenians, that it was of no use because the Armenians were all dead. It was Talaat who had the impudence to ask the American Ambassador in Turkey, Mr. Morgenthau, to get for him from American life insurance companies a list of Armenian policy-holders, explaining the request by saying: "They are practically all dead now and have left no heirs to collect the money. It of course all escheats to the state." More than any other one man, Talaat was responsible for the policy of extermination and assassination that left hundreds of thousands of Armenian men, women, and children dying of starvation in the desert. That he should have taken refuge with Germany and concealed himself obscurely in the German capital when the Allies were seeking him to punish him for his atrocities is precisely what might have been expected from the attitude in war time of Talaat and Enver toward Germany and from the German support rendered that wicked trio who seized the power in Turkey out of the hands of the original Young Turks.

Enver, Talaat, and Demel will go down in history as leaders of a party of murder and destruction. The record of their evil deeds as told in the book entitled "Ambassador Morgenthau's Story" is astonishing in its revelation of human depravity. Of Enver and Talaat Mr. Morgenthau says that they were "as unprincipled a pair as ever usurped power and betrayed a people." Of the three Turks, Talaat was probably the ablest. Our Ambassador said of him: "He had great force and dominance, ability to think quickly and accurately, and an almost superhuman insight into men's motives." Now the greatest assassin of our times has fallen by the hands of a man of whom the world knows nothing, but who in all probability had some wrong to avenge or was inflamed by his recollection of the wholesale massacre of his fellow-countrymen which was countenanced and even planned by Talaat.

A LEAGUE OF NATIONS POST FOR A WOMAN

MRS. HAMILTON WRIGHT, of Washington, a daughter of the late United States Senator Washburn, of Minnesota, has been appointed as a woman assessor by the Council of the League of Nations. Mrs. Wright's co-workers on the Board of Assessors, which is to check the opium traffic, are Sir John Jordan, late British Minister to China, and M. Henri Brenier, the noted French expert.

Since her husband's death Mrs. Wright has continued his anti-opium crusade. In 1919 she influenced the makers of the League of Nations to include control of the opium traffic among its powers. Years ago in China and the Philippines her husband had become interested in the menacing drug question; he was a leading spirit in the anti-opium movement in those countries. He was appointed by President Roosevelt as a delegate to the International Opium Commission, which met at Shanghai, and he was also a delegate to the ensuing International Conferences at The Hague. The result of these meetings, in which Dr. Wright played a very prominent part, was the international deliverance, not only of China, which had already done much for itself, but also of other nations imperiled by habit-forming drugs. No wonder that the Chinese Government, in recognition of Dr. Wright's leadership and interest in behalf of the chief sufferer, China, named one of the buildings of the University of Peking after him. These buildings have been erected with some of the money refunded under the Boxer indemnity.

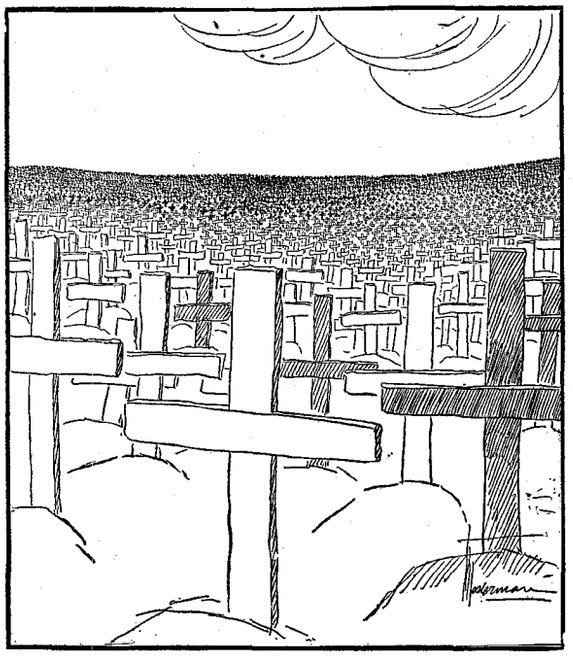
At the latest Hague Conference (1914) all the nations except two (Serbia and Turkey) agreed to put the opium treaty into effect. While the contracting Powers pledged themselves to enact pharmacy laws to limit the manufacture, sale, use, and transfer of habit-forming drugs to medical uses, and while to this end in this country Congress promptly passed legislation drafted by Dr. Wright, it has been recently discovered that quantities of narcotics are being shipped in bond across the United States from Europe destined to Oriental countries and smuggled thence into China despite the now drastic Chinese law against the import of opium and its derivatives. Accordingly Mrs. Wright was instrumental in the introduction by Congressman Rainey of a bill into the late Congress (and, as the measure was unenacted, it will be introduced into the new Congress) withdrawing the privilege of "in transit" shipments unless such shipments be approved by the Secretaries of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GERMANY STILL GERMANY

CARTOONS SELECTED BY OUTLOOK READERS

Westerman in the Ohio State Journal



"THE TERMS ARE TOO SEVERE"—GERMANY

From Clyde N. Berry, New Salem, Ohio

Williams in the Indianapolis News

SOUNDS FUNNY IN GERMAN, DOESN'T IT?

From Evelyn A. Sidener, Indianapolis, Ind.

Sykes in the Buffalo Commercial

IMPUDENCE OR STUPIDITY?

From J. J. H. Hayn, Buffalo, N. Y.

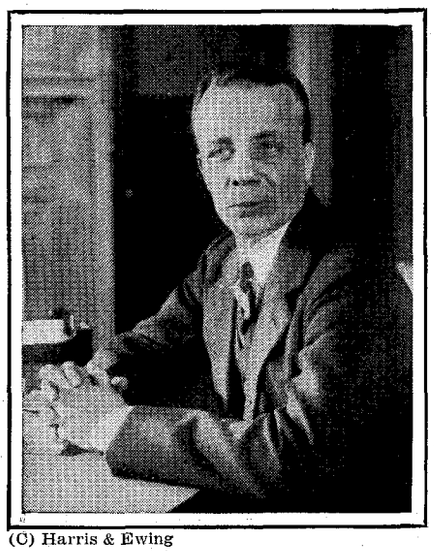
Cassel in the Atlanta Journal

Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.
(The New York Evening World)

HE LIKES TO BE SHOWN!

From Leland Waters, Atlanta, Ga.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



(C) Harris & Ewing
THEODORE ROOSEVELT, THE NEW ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

International
COLONEL J. MAYHEW WAINWRIGHT, NEW ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF WAR

State, the Treasury, and Commerce—that is to say, unless the consignee can show that the shipments are for legitimate uses and are not to be reshipped.

THE PRESIDENT OF CUBA

THE result of the re-election votes held in a large number of precincts in different provinces in Cuba has been to confirm the belief that Dr. Zayas was the choice of the people at the November election.

The parties and combinations of parties in the Presidential struggle have been confusing to those who have not followed the matter closely. Dr. Zayas is frequently spoken of as the Liberal candidate. He was, in fact, the candidate of a coalition party known as the National League, composed of moderate Conservatives and of men who had formerly been Liberals but were unable to follow the Liberal party in its support of the Radical candidate, Gomez. The situation is the stranger to non-Cubans because Dr. Zayas was formerly Vice-President under Gomez as President. Still another singular feature of the elections was the fact that the Liberal party (the Gomez faction) announced a policy of abstaining from voting at elections and has even advised members of the Cuban Congress belonging to the Liberal party to take no part in the work of that Congress. The consequence was that in some provinces at least in which re-elections took place on March 15 hardly any Liberal votes were cast. In four provinces, despatches say, while over twelve thousand votes were cast for Dr. Zayas only forty-two votes were cast for Gomez.

The recent elections were not marked by violence. No doubt the presence of General Crowder as special representative of the American Government had its influence. Under the Platt Amendment, the United States may rightfully step in and preserve order and a democratic form of government in Cuba. Naturally heated political partisans always incline to declare that our Government should step in because of alleged wrongdoing on the part of their opponents. But it is obviously not to be thought of that our Government should interfere because of what one party alleges the other is going to do. It is for the United States to decide on the basis of actual conditions whether a state of political anarchy exists such as would justify our interference. The present outlook is that after the meeting of the Cuban Congress in May Dr. Zayas will peaceably be declared the President of that Republic—despite the strange political "strike" of non-voting Congressmen who hope to prevent a quorum.

PRESIDENT HARDING'S APPOINTEES

RECOGNITION of the merit system, we are glad to say, characterizes many of President Harding's appointees. For instance, his nominees to the State Department—Mr. Fletcher as Under-Secretary, Mr. Dearing as Assistant Secretary, and Mr. Bliss as Third Assistant Secretary (the office of Second Assistant, held since 1886 by Alvey Adee, is non-political)—are, all of them, men who have seen some fifteen to twenty years' service as American diplomats. They know well many parts of the world and they represent steady promotion for merit.

The Outlook has already reported the appointment of Theodore Roosevelt as Assistant Secretary of the Navy. The new Assistant Secretary of War is to be Colonel Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, of New York, who served with distinction on the Mexican border and also as staff officer of the Twenty-seventh Division in France during its entire service there. He took part in all its battles and engagements and was cited in divisional orders for "cool courage under fire in supervising details affecting troops in the front lines." He received the Distinguished Service Medal.

The President has nominated Eliot Wadsworth, of Massachusetts, to be Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Wadsworth, a Boston lawyer, is President of the Harvard Alumni Association, and served with the Red Cross during the war. He also received the Distinguished Service Medal.

As Comptroller of the Currency the President has nominated an old friend of his, a banker of Marion, Ohio, D. R. Crissinger. As Director of the War Finance Corporation (now revived to facilitate exports to Europe) the President has gratified many friends of that Corporation by nominating Eugene Meyer, Jr., of New York, who during the war showed his efficiency in the same office.

PERMANENT EMBASSIES IN SIGHT

NOW that the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation Bill has become law, Americans desirous of a more permanent and paying diplomatic service will breathe more freely. The bill actually made provisions for buildings for our diplomatic representatives abroad in sixteen cities.

To be sure, the particular spur to such action was fear lest the foreign governments, which owe us immense amounts of money for our war loans to them, cannot pay cash. If we cannot get cash, even for present interest due, it is better to take goods than no pay. Real estate comes under the category of "goods." Hence the new law provides that the United States will deduct from the indebtedness to us the cost of a site or building. It is objected that we show poor taste and even lack of self-respect in such a provision and that it belittles the United States. This view was not shared by the majority in Congress, and, anyway, is a minor matter. We can be thankful that, after many years of endeavor, Congress has finally been moved to provide in any way for the purchase of homes for American diplomats. Nor is this all. The law also carries a provision giving to the President the right unconditionally to accept gifts of land, buildings, furniture, or furnishings for the use of diplomatic and consular officers. This obviates the necessity of passing legislation when an offer is made to the Government, as was the case three years ago when Mr. Morgan offered his London house as a residence for the American Ambassador.

We compensate our ambassadors, ministers, and consuls by paying them a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

salary only. Other nations furnish them also with a residence, maintain it at government expense, and make an allowance for entertainment.

The result is that few Americans without large private incomes are willing to become ambassadors or even ministers. And yet we have competent distinguished men who cannot serve their country simply because they are poor. Of what use was it for President Wilson to ask Mr. Eliot to go to London? True, we have been fortunate in having men of wealth well qualified to represent our country abroad. But this is no reason why we should not conserve our National self-respect. Uncle Sam ought not to permit himself to act like a poor relative.

As Dr. David Jayne Hill recently pointed out in The Outlook, we cannot raise diplomatic salaries at present. But we can (and we have now made a beginning in that direction, we are glad to say) indirectly increase the compensation by giving fixed residences to our diplomats.

FORTY-FIVE SECONDS FROM BROADWAY

FORTY-FIVE seconds from Broadway, New York City, an electric sign adorns the church from which within the past three months twenty-six stranded girls have been sent to their homes in various parts of the country. Most of them are still in their 'teens.

Every policeman, every stage manager, every hotel clerk along the Great White Way, knows that sign. When girls appeal distractedly for help, the answer is now: "Go up to Forty-eighth Street, where you'll see a big electric sign with a cross on it and flags. That's the Union Church—'Social Center, Always Open,' the sign says—and the Methodists will quarter you in a house near by. If you like, they'll send you home."

In the basement of the house near by Dr. Ballik, church physician, has his office. On the first floor the pastor, the Rev. John G. Benson, D.D., lives with his family. On floors above there are rooms for girls. One, called the Giddey Room, in honor of Mr. George Giddey, of Detroit, who has endowed it, awaits stranded girls. It can accommodate four. At a pinch, it can accommodate six. And thither, usually in tears, come the pathetic little waifs of Broadway.

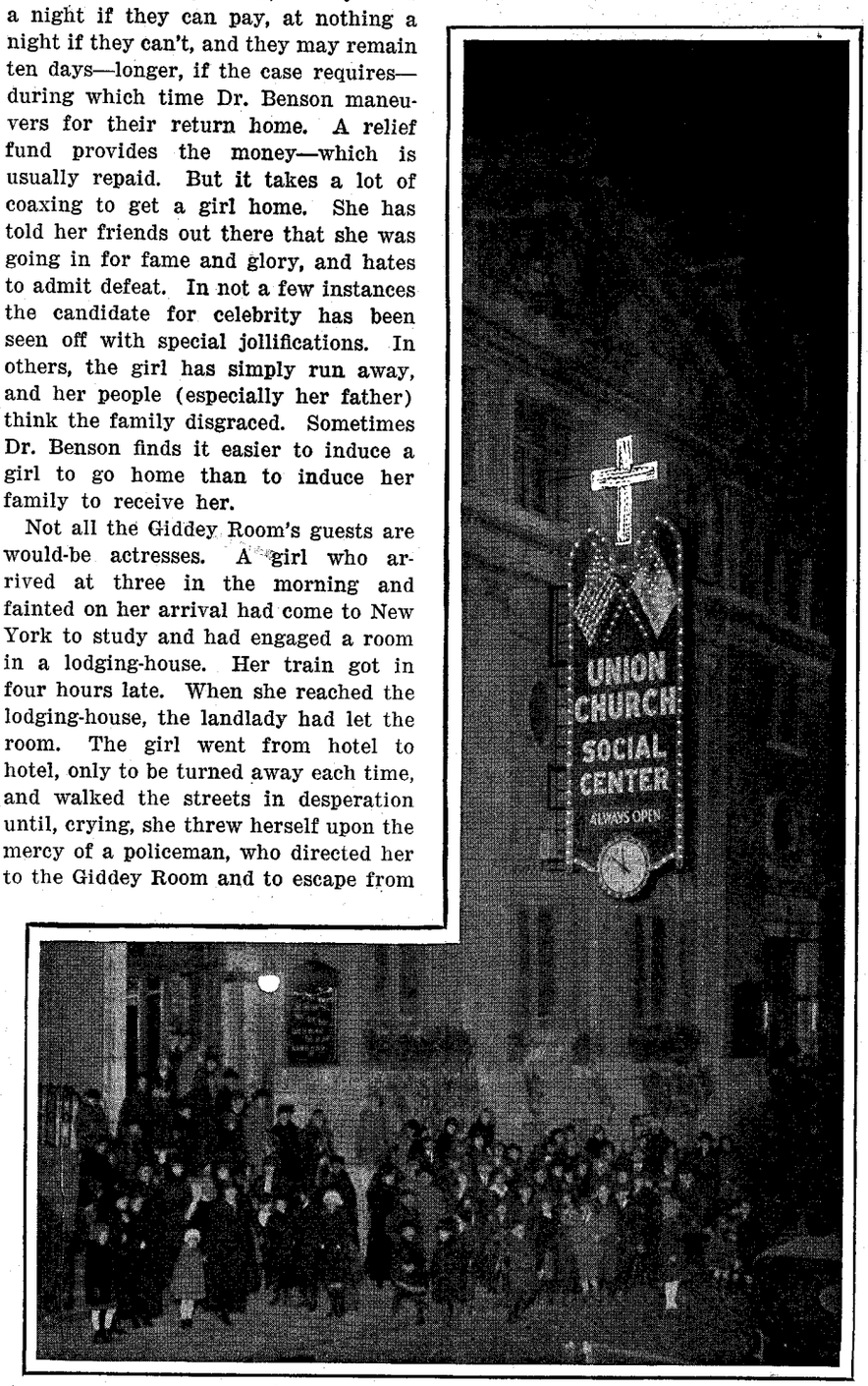
This is not "rescue" work. Ordinarily, the girl is from a small town where members of some traveling theatrical company have said, "With your youth and beauty you ought to go to New York and make a hit on the stage." She had tried it. But, while it is easy to get into the theater by the front door, it is exceedingly difficult to get into the theater by the back door. Moreover, very few young girls in small towns understand New York. They arrive with little money, and no one has told them that unaccompanied young women are not received at hotels or that proprietresses of lodging-houses in the theatrical district put prohibitive prices on their rooms when women apply. One girl came to the Giddey Room after spending four nights in railway stations.

As a general thing there are three girls in the Giddey Room, at fifty cents a night if they can pay, at nothing a night if they can't, and they may remain ten days—longer, if the case requires—during which time Dr. Benson maneuvers for their return home. A relief fund provides the money—which is usually repaid. But it takes a lot of coaxing to get a girl home. She has told her friends out there that she was going in for fame and glory, and hates to admit defeat. In not a few instances the candidate for celebrity has been seen off with special jollifications. In others, the girl has simply run away, and her people (especially her father) think the family disgraced. Sometimes Dr. Benson finds it easier to induce a girl to go home than to induce her family to receive her.

Not all the Giddey Room's guests are would-be actresses. A girl who arrived at three in the morning and fainted on her arrival had come to New York to study and had engaged a room in a lodging-house. Her train got in four hours late. When she reached the lodging-house, the landlady had let the room. The girl went from hotel to hotel, only to be turned away each time, and walked the streets in desperation until, crying, she threw herself upon the mercy of a policeman, who directed her to the Giddey Room and to escape from the streets. That was before Dr. Benson's work for stranded girls had become known, and he feels that it is very much too little known even now. With proper publicity, its usefulness would be greatly increased.

SAVE THE NATIONAL PARKS FOR THE PEOPLE

THE OUTLOOK has lately commented more than once on the legislation that has been before Congress in the interest of National Parks preservation. Such a bill should certainly be passed



FORTY-FIVE SECONDS FROM BROADWAY

"When girls appeal distractedly for help, the answer is now: 'Go up to Forty-eighth Street, where you'll see a big electric sign with a cross on it and flags' "

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOWER FALLS, IN YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Mr. Miller, in sending this picture, says: "To the writer this was the most impressive and picturesque scene witnessed"

by the special session of the new Congress. The point aimed at is to forbid any use of the National Parks for irrigation or reservoirs without the specific authority of Congress. This does not necessarily preclude proper use of the parks for reservoirs, but would make it incumbent on any one who proposed electric or storage use to convince Congress that there is no danger of injury to the parks as places of public recreation and beauty.

One interesting and unusual development of this campaign has been the sending of a protest to the Connecticut members of Congress against granting private privileges in public parks. Mr. Lyman H. Miller, of New Haven, who sent this protest, has made a study of the question on the spot and has illustrated his letter of protest by several of his own photographs showing beautiful spots in the Yellowstone Park which might be in danger. One of these photographs is reproduced herewith. In his protest Mr. Miller declares that there is immediate danger to the Yellowstone, and asserts that the only alternative is either "to completely give up the Yellowstone as a spectacle or to completely retain it as a spectacle. It cannot be handled on a compromise basis." He holds positively that to attempt to dam the overflowing of any part of the Yellowstone River, whether below or above the Great Falls, "would be nothing short of a calamity to the wonders of the Yellowstone Park."

SELLING HEALTH

A CORRESPONDENT, Mr. Charles Cason, calls our attention to the unusual and forceful methods employed in one American county (Lee County, Mississippi) in "selling health."

Health, he says, is purchasable—in fact, it is the outstanding bargain of this period of high prices. Lee County's methods are those of business at large, namely, publicity and organization. It instituted, with the help of the Rockefeller Foundation, a model health campaign to last for a year. Some of the results of the first three months are as follows:

2,712 homes surveyed.
8,907 individuals physically examined.
200 vaccinated against typhoid.
1,100 school-children medically inspected.
An epidemic of scarlet fever controlled.
30,000 pieces of literature distributed.
52 public meetings held.

Everybody seems to have co-operated in this campaign. The county had fifteen hundred road signs heralding itself as the model health county; prizes were offered for health slogans, and four thousand slogans were sent in—the prize was captured by a little schoolgirl for the slogan "Chew your food; you have no gizzard." Mass-meetings, picture shows, health literature, and a rural motor clinic were other methods of publicity. When the circus came to town, the elephant was utilized by being made to carry health banners through the streets. Free moving pictures were furnished for rural churches and schoolhouses. Altogether, we have never seen such ingenuity and multiplicity of methods adopted to carry out one specific object as Lee County provided in this case.

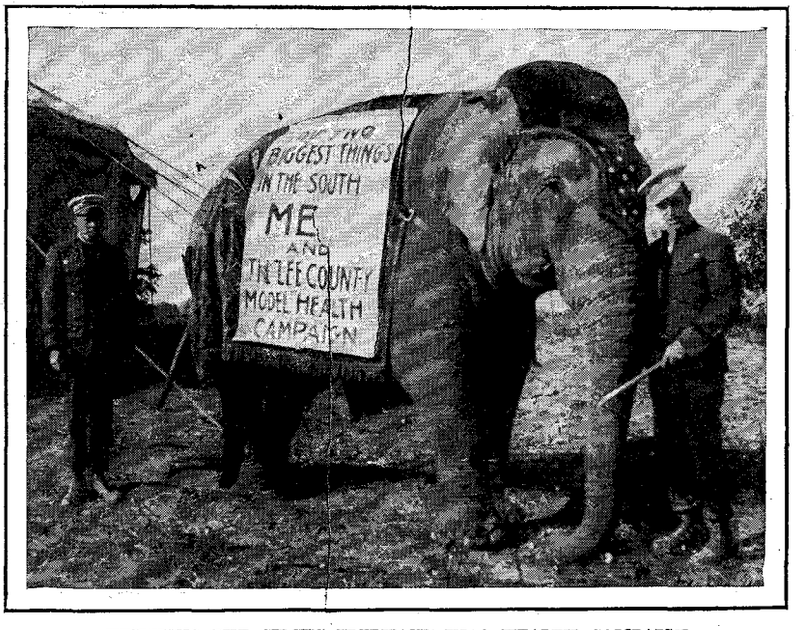
As our correspondent declares, the people of the county developed a new sanitary and new social sense and their enthusiasm has had its results in freeing the county from preventable diseases and the dangers of unsanitary things.

COMPOUNDING WITH GOVERNMENT BY MURDER

LENINE, autocrat of Russia, is reported to have said recently that he feared he had become respectable. His fear is groundless. He is in no immediate danger of such humiliation. There are certain people who regard the respect of their fellow-men as a badge of dishonor and dread lest it be attached to them. Lenine's statement may sound like a joke, but it is really a part of his philosophy. His policy is frankly based on contempt for the mass of mankind, and by those for whom he has contempt he does not wish to be respected.

No, Lenine has not become respectable, in spite of what Mr. Lloyd George, Prime Minister of Great Britain, has done to make him appear so.

For about a year the British Government has been carrying on negotiations for a trade agreement with Lenine. The



UTILIZING THE CIRCUS ELEPHANT IN A HEALTH CAMPAIGN

"Mass-meetings, picture shows, health literature, and a rural motor clinic were other methods of publicity. When the circus came to town, the elephant was utilized by being made to carry health banners through the streets"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fact that the Bolshevists were helped into power by Germany, that they secured control over the Russian people by seizing arms and using their consequent power without mercy, that one of their prime objects has been to destroy the means—money and credit—by which trade is carried on, and that in endeavoring to destroy government as we know it, outside as well as within Russia, they have been conspiring against the peace and safety of every civilized state on the globe, did not prevent Mr. Lloyd George from conferring with them.

Finally, on March 16 the trade agreement was signed between Great Britain and the so-called Soviet Government. This trade agreement is virtually, though not formally, a recognition of the Bolshevist Government. It is a contract between the two Governments to refrain from hostilities against each other, from any blockade and from discrimination in trading privileges. Britons in Russia and Russians in Great Britain are permitted to return to their respective homes. Private mail and telegraph services are to be restored, and passports issued by the Soviet Government are to be recognized and respected. Gold, platinum, and securities which are sent to British territory in payment of goods received by Russia from Great Britain are not to be seized for payment of what Russia already owes in Great Britain unless—and this is an important exception—seizure is approved by British courts. Inasmuch as the decisions of the courts have already indicated that such seizure is justified, since debts already incurred have prior right over new obligations, it does not seem that much gold, platinum, and securities will venture out of Russia under this agreement. Inasmuch, moreover, as Russian agriculture, transportation, and manufactures are all paralyzed, it is not likely that any goods will come out, either.

Nobody expects this trade agreement to be productive of trade.

Its value to Lloyd George is mainly, if not wholly, political. And likewise political is its benefit to Lenine. Each Government gains prestige with its own people. But each Government may find that for the value received it may have to pay a high price.

Lloyd George has found the Soviet Government of Russia, as it is called, a troublesome thing both at home and in the British East. At home the British Labor Party, composed as it is of stolid British workingmen who have not much imagination, have been under the delusion that the Bolshevist Government of Russia is one of the achievements of the working class; or at least the leaders of that party, whether under that delusion or not, have found it advantageous to encourage that delusion among their followers as a means of strengthening themselves. By this trade agreement Lloyd George, for the time being at least, strengthens himself with this important element in British political life. In India there has been Bolshevist propaganda as well as in other parts of the Nearer East. By this trade agreement the Bolshevists promise to refrain from propaganda of this sort.

Apparently Mr. Lloyd George gets this double political advantage, whatever it may amount to, without paying any price for it. Somebody has to pay for it, however. Those who will pay are the Russians who have been nurturing for years, first under the tyranny of the Czar and then under the tyranny of Lenine, the seeds of freedom. They are the men like Ivan Petrunkevitch (whose article on Wells's view of Russia is printed in the Book Table in this issue), Prince Lvov, Milyukov, and Tschaykovsky, who with various political beliefs have striven for free institutions in spite of repeated failure; they are the intellectual leaders who suffered enough from the czars, but have suffered far more from the Bolshevists; they are the workingmen who have taken refuge from disillusionment in the Red Army; they are the peasants who will never yield to the Communist theories of Lenine and Trotsky, but who suffer from the Bolshevist régime as perhaps no other element in the Russian population has suffered. Just so far as Lenine's hold upon Russia is strengthened by this trade agreement, by so much these Russians pay the price.

But Lloyd George's Government is not to be wholly unrelieved of the burden of paying for compounding with the people who rule in Russia by means of murder and oppression. The effect of this arrangement upon opinion in America is graphically indicated by the cartoon from the New York "World" which we reproduce in part herewith. What Lloyd George gains at home he may lose here in America. And mutual understanding between Great Britain and the United States is not something to be despised in these days. Herbert Hoover's statement put out last week is one which we believe will have the support of American public opinion as it has the support of President's Harding's Administration. "The question of trade with Russia," says Secretary Hoover, "is far more a political question than an economic one, so long as Russia is in control of the Bolsheviki. . . . Russia will have no considerable commodities to export, and, consequently, no great ability to obtain imports. . . . Nor can trade with Russia, under a Government that repudiates private property, be based on credit. . . . Europe cannot recover its economic stability until Russia returns to production. . . . That requires the abandonment of their present economic system."

From a cartoon by Rollin Kirby in the New York World

WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

And Lloyd George's arrangement has by no means found universal acceptance in England. It has been called an "unclean thing" and has been deplored as another wedge between Great Britain and France. The editor of the "Bankers Magazine" and financial editor of the London "Morning Post" in a despatch to the New York "Evening Post" says: "It is difficult to refer to our agreement with Soviet Russia without a burning sense of shame. Politically and socially alike the compact is dishonoring and futile. The hunger of traders and of the British Government for Russian gold for British trade contrasts forcibly with Washington's determination not to touch it."

It is not mere coincidence that simultaneously with the signing of this agreement the revolt against the Lenine-Trotsky autocracy has at this particular time collapsed. Ultimately the collapse of Bolshevism is certain. A hundred and ten years ago lovers of freedom escaping the power of Napoleon Bonaparte found refuge in Russia. To-day a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tyranny more merciless than that of Napoleon Bonaparte holds Russia in its grasp and lovers of liberty find refuge in exile in France, as well as in other parts of Europe and in America. Lenine's failure is as certain as Napoleon's. And when that tyranny comes to an end those who for some commercial benefit helped to keep it alive will not be remembered gratefully by the Russian people.

THE WINDOW

THE Young-Old Philosopher lived in a quiet house on one of the side streets in a great city. He had breakfast always by a certain window, at the delightful hour of eight; and after he had read his letters and looked over the newspaper as the coffee-pot steamed away, invariably he glanced out into the busy little thoroughfare—*his* thoroughfare, he had come to call it, because of a curious love he had for it—and watched the procession of folk going about their various affairs.

He came to know so many of them by sight: clerks and shop-girls, hurrying along, with neat suits and frocks, very much in earnest, very young, very active. Sometimes he pitied them because they had to start so early for the day's work. Yet he consoled himself with the thought that youth can do anything; and he recalled how when he was in the romantic twenties he found no difficulty in thus faring forth of a morning, certain that the world held nothing but success and achievement for him. He had his high dreams then, just as he had them now; and there is nothing so sustaining as a dream. At the end of every sunlit street surprises awaited him; and he always turned to his ferry (for he toiled across the river) with a sense of the wonder of the vast city. He never lost his enthusiasm for the matchless miracle spread before him—a panorama of amazing buildings, honeycombs of sky-scrapers that seemed literally to kiss the clouds. He knows now by the look in the eyes of those who pass his window whether they have that same consciousness of the vastness of the town in which they live and work; and he is sure that he recognizes it far more frequently than people would suppose.

He always watched for the "crazy woman," as he came to think of her, who rushed out of a certain little lodging-house, with many packages and many dazzling colors in her bonnet, scampering to Heaven knows where. Watch as he might, he could never see her return in the evening. But always the next morning she came out of her little niche—some back hall-bedroom, no doubt, stuffy and plain—dressed as though she had hastily pinned doilies about her person, with a far-away look in her eyes and the strange energy that seems to go with a touch of madness. Who was she, and what did she do? And why all those packages? She seemed to have no friends; and she always lifted her skirt delicately and carefully as she crossed the street, diagonally—why she did this he never found out. It became a fascinating game to wonder just which cobblestones she would choose on different mornings. She tiptoed, she minced, she almost danced once in a while; and she never looked up, but kept her gaze directly on the pavement, heedless of the curiosity she evoked.

Then the postmen with their burdens—doubly great when holidays came round; these he came to know by their individual whistles. And he gave them names of his own—Sam and Jerry were the two that fitted them best of all—he could not, of course, say why. In fact, part of the charm of such playing in one's foolish mind is never to explain. He wondered what words of gladness or grief were folded in those white envelopes—if doom or happiness were spelled to-day, and how would it be to-morrow with those unseen neighbors who lived so mysteriously behind red-brick walls?

Then there was the Kindly Doctor who always saw his patients to the door, and who lived in the house directly across the way—a man well advanced in years, with deep-set eyes behind thick glasses which did not conceal, however, their sweetness of expression. Weary and forlorn people rang his bell; and the Young-Old Philosopher did not know if it was true, or if he only imagined it, but every one seemed to leave that parlor-floor office with a look of healing in his face. Was it the medicine, or was it more a vivid personality that comforted them?

And the policeman—a mere boy—who twirled his club, and never, thank Heaven, had any occasion to use it, patrolled his beat with the precision of a tax-collector, and nodded to many a pretty parlor-maid in a saucy cap and apron who managed to come to the stoop at exactly the right moment. He could tell the time by the policeman. The tower clock close by would boom eight-thirty just as he passed No. 24—of that there was no shadow of doubt; and the roundsman would appear at the corner two minutes later. That, too, was magically certain.

The ash-man came only at intervals, however, and lent a piquancy to the affairs of the neighborhood. His irregularity proved diverting (the Young-Old Philosopher had straightway christened him Dusty Logan); and as he got dirtier and dirtier, he set the occupant of the window to musing on the distasteful and incredibly hard jobs some folk choose for themselves—with all the professions open to them. The Young-Old Philosopher has always thought it an exceeding misfortune to get a cinder in his eye; yet here was a husky young chap who reveled in cinders—who sought them out, flirted with them, coquetted with them; the more the merrier, seemed to be his motto; and the blacker his hands, the more ashen his face, the more grimy his overalls, the better he seemed to enjoy life. He set his tin cans down with an authoritative bang, a gesture of contempt for germs, and—yes, it is true, indeed!—he whistled at his work.

One day the Young-Old Philosopher was taken ill; and he was forced to lie in a back room, far from the noise and clamor of his street. He missed during those weeks more than anything else in the world his window. It had come to be a frame wherethrough he saw the pageant of life—a bit of it, at any rate; and he could scarcely wait for the morning to come when again he could sit there and watch the people go by. They had not known of him—they never would, perhaps. They never suspected what went on in his mind as, from his quiet casement, he watched them rush by or loiter to speak one to the other. But that did not matter; what worried him was that he should be absent from them so long.

The hour came when, a little weak and pale, and wrapped in thick robes, he was permitted to sit at the pane and see his friends again. Yes, they were just the same—they had not altered a bit, though months had vanished. Only, there were a few more faces now—new clerks and shop-girls, young boys and girls who, out of high school, were now miraculously projected into the great world of business, transformed from pupils into active members of society, earning their own way in the race of life. And now, instead of looking at them with an eye in which pity kindled, the Young-Old Philosopher found himself envious of their young strength, almost immorally resentful that their happy feet should click along the pavement and he be held behind the glass of his window. For it was spring, and a rapture was in the world, and he longed for the clean air of April, after the dark gusts of March and the funereal shadows of an overlong February. He wanted to smell those hyacinths that a vender carried down the street.

He never knew how it happened; but as he looked out of the window the Kindly Doctor across the way came out on the steps of his house, and the soft wind tossed his abundant white hair over his forehead; and after he had glanced up and down the shining street, and warmed his old hands at the fire of spring, he looked up at the Young-Old Phi-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

losopher's window and—waved to him. And suddenly life took on new meanings; and one who has not lived in a great selfish city will never understand the thrill of happiness that went through the Young-Old Philosopher. For some one, in all that hive, knew of his existence and was glad to see him back at his beloved window.

THE REVOLT IN THE RED ARMY

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

THE interpretation given by the American press and by their European correspondents regarding the present insurrectionary movement in the Red Army in Russia stresses the point that this insurrection is being undertaken by the soldiers and their brothers in the factory centers, as a revolt against the Soviet Government. As a matter of fact, the Soviet Government as such—that is, a government by labor councils, soldier councils, and peasant councils—has long since ceased to operate. Since the organization of the Third International the Russian revolutionary movement as headed by Lenine and Trotsky has, in fact, ceased to be a government of councils—that is, a soviet government—and has become a communistic government managed by an oligarchy whose object is to create a world revolution through propaganda and, incidentally, abolish the institution of private property and property in land. The original soviet form of government recognized the principle of free elections after excluding the propertied classes, but the small councils which now determine the actions of the present communistic Government are chosen and *not* elected. The Communists who now govern Russia probably do not number one-half million, hence the suppression of elections.

The soldiers and workmen who are revolting against the Red Army have for their object the restoration of the Soviet Government—that is, a government of labor councils and soldier councils—and the overthrow of the Bolshevik tyranny which has enslaved the laborers, deprived them of their votes, and failed to provide food and fuel. Therefore these insurrections have interest for us only as holding out the hope that if they continue they will so weaken the Red Army that it will cease to be a menace at home and abroad.

The movement of overshadowing importance in Russia, little commented upon by the press, is concerned with that unknown quantity, the Russian peasant. Left to his own devices, it is not at all probable that the peasant could ever build up an organization capable of coping with the Red Army. He stands, however, as everybody knows, for the institution of private property and property in land. On this point he is, and will remain, unalterably opposed to the Bolshevik Government.

Since the middle of 1918, when terrorism was resorted to by the Bolshevik Government as a means of coercing its real and imaginary foes called the Counter-Revolutionists, many of the *intelligentsia* of the various towns in Russia were driven back to the villages and have adopted the life of the ordinary *muzhik*, wearing his kaftan, tilling the soil, and, so far as possible, adopting his lingo. In these various villages to-day will be found doctors, lawyers, teachers, professors, merchants, and officers of the old army. This infiltration of the *intelligentsia* among the peasantry has served to clarify their minds and to unite them against the Bolshevik Government. There has been organized a so-called "Green Party"—that is, a party of the agriculturists who stand for a thoroughly representative government. This party is insisting upon the convocation of a Constituent Assembly and the establishment of a government which will give legitimacy to land titles.

The Soviet Government, in the early part of 1918, in order to secure the support of the peasantry to their cause, promised them the estates of the landlords and allowed them to proceed with the division and appropriation of these estates. The peasants, however, feel uncertain of their titles, and therefore are primarily interested in the establishment of a government which can give them guaranteed titles to real estate holdings. The "Green Party" has been formed with the assistance of the *intelligentsia*. This party has uniformity of structure, and as a proof that it is in constant opposition to the Communistic-Bolshevik Government, let us take the following extract from one of the official organs of the Communists:

> During the last six months of 1920 Lenine's Government was called upon, in the twelve governments contiguous to Moscow, to stamp out 289 so-called counter-revolutionary plots among the peasants, and during the same period to suppress 147 insurrections. Accompanying the suppression of these plots and insurrections there were executed 4,305 people, and 29,800 people were thrown into prison.

The above is a striking instance of the ferment that is going on in the Russian country districts. In all probability during the current year the Agricultural Party will be in the ascendant and will organize sufficient forces to drive out the Bolsheviks. We here in America should at the present moment be formulating plans with regard to Russia when the Red Army ceases to be a menace.

It is not thinkable that the Russian people can endure another winter of Bolshevik chaos. Something is sure to break, and the opportunity to render Russia a great service will doubtless be ours during the coming summer. Are there people in this country with sufficient vision and courage to meet the situation? We can put Russia on an even keel when the opportune moment arrives. The Russian people will be in need of everything that distinguishes a man from a brute. We should begin to assemble at once at the warehouses of the chief Atlantic ports the things which Russia must have if she is not to fall back into chaos again after the Bolsheviks are driven out. She will need thread and needles, buttons, cotton cloth, large quantities of medical supplies, disinfectants and soap, horseshoes and horseshoe nails, plows and harrows, tractors, condensed food, seeds, etc. The medical supplies and disinfectants should be sent as a gift. The other articles may be shipped and distributed against long-term credits—that is, credits for from one year to eighteen months. But where are Russian credits? Let us consider the zemstvo.

Immediately Russia is in a position to draw an orderly breath, the first institution which will make its reappearance will be the old zemstvo—the county board—that institution which in the past was always so hateful to the old régime because of its influence and control over the people of the village communities. But the zemstvos were those bodies in Russia which could offer reliable credit. Their influence over the peasants was such that they could extend credits to them and collect. It is through the zemstvos that our trading corporations will be able to arrange a basis for trade. Should our trading companies or individuals go to Russia with supplies, as above enumerated, they could arrange satisfactory credits with these zemstvo boards, and in this

> THE author of this article is an American of New England ancestry and education who lived in Russia many years in charge of one of the most important American concerns doing business in that country. The assets, property, and records of this American organization were seized by the Bolshevist Government when they came into power and he himself was driven from the country at the risk of his life. The nature of this business was such that the only injury done was to Russian people themselves, and not to the parent American company, against which the enmity of the Bolshevist leaders was directed. The author speaks Russian fluently and is perhaps as familiar with the Russian character, Russian politics, and Russian needs as any man in this country to-day. —THE EDITORS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

way assist and interest the Russian people in the rebuilding of their country.

It stands to reason that but a small part of Russia could be approached and satisfied with our goods. At first we should attempt to deal only with those zemstvo districts in the neighborhood of Moscow and Petrograd. It is important to make a beginning and give the Russian people an earnest of our good will, and assure them that as fast as orderly government is organized and life and property are made safe the outlying districts can hope to benefit by our trade. They will then get to work to produce values.

It will require courage to undertake this venture, but if handled properly there should be no loss sustained. By giving the Russian people substantial assistance at such a crucial time we would gain their gratitude and insure for ourselves as much of the future Russian market as we desire. If a million dollars are ventured, as soon as Russia is accessible this will prove the most profitable foreign investment that American business men have ever made.

KANSAS'S FARM TENANTRY SOLUTION

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

BY a majority of 17,800 the voters of Kansas at the November election added to the State Constitution an amendment designed to lessen farm tenantry, entering on a novel experiment for the Middle West. No State has less excuse than Kansas for tenantry. Settled largely on free homesteads, it was in its early history preeminently a commonwealth of homeowners. In 1880 84 per cent of its farms were tilled by their owners and 16 per cent by renters; in 1910 the owner-farmers were only 63 per cent and the tenants 37 per cent; in 1918 owners managed only 52 per cent and tenants 48 per cent. Another thing, the number of farms has decreased 12,554, or 7.1 per cent, in the past decade. Why should a rich agricultural State with a most auspicious beginning drift into landlordism? What can be done about it?

Two factors are changing the Middle West's landownership. One is the retired farmer. Having prospered in the early homestead days, he has moved to town and rented his farm, preferring to keep the property rather than sell and reinvest the proceeds. It gives him something to think about, and he buys a flivver, riding to the land daily, watching the crop production. He has raised the rent from one-fourth to one-third the crops delivered; or he rents for cash, receiving a liberal interest on the valuation. During the war period the rented farm was an especially profitable possession, as the owner had none of the burden of high costs of production. In many instances the sons are the renters, this being the plan of the fathers to keep the boys on the farm.

A second disturbing element is the landlord living outside the State and renting his land through agents, gaining not only a steady income but adding to his wealth by the increment of land values, amounting in the past six years to practically one hundred per cent. One estate owns over 60,000 acres of the richest farm land in the State and demands cash rent, the tenant building his own house and making all improvements. Hundreds of the landlords have never seen their land—it is as foreign an ownership as the feudal system of Europe.

The renting population is ravenous for land. A two-line advertisement offering a farm for tenants brings twenty to thirty replies; farms are watched closely for vacancies and men are known to travel fifty miles to apply for land that is to be given up by a renter. The price of farm land has become almost prohibitive to the average worker. Take one instance. A half-section, 320 acres, of upland nine miles from town in central Kansas sold fourteen years ago for $16,000. Half of it was disposed of three years ago for $20,200, and in the fall of 1920 the remainder for $35,000. One 160-acre tract bought four years ago for $47,000 had $4,000 in improvements placed on it and gave four liberal crops, then sold in October, 1920, for $71,000. How can the renter to-day hope to become a farm-owner? Even out on the high plains land has reached the $100-an-acre mark where long after the homestead era it was almost given away.

This is what Kansas proposes to do and its Legislature is authorized to undertake: Buy land through a State fund and resell it to the landless. The amendment provides: "To encourage the purchase, improvement, and ownership of agricultural lands and occupancy, and cultivation thereof, provision may be made by law for the creation and maintenance of a fund, in such a manner and in such amount as the Legislature may determine, to be used for the purchase, improvement, and sale of lands for agricultural purposes."

It is a curious commentary on the desire for farms that hundreds of applications were made for land under the provisions of the amendment within a week after its adoption. But the Legislature must work out a plan, and it is a serious problem. Governor Henry J. Allen, who secured the submission of the amendment, does not expect it to work itself. "We propose to give the man who wants a farm a chance to buy a farm," he says. "The actual results will depend on the sound good sense of the Legislature and of the men who will be put in charge of the plan. If it is to be a political manipulation, it would be better abandoned now, but that is not likely to happen. Kansas has enough big-hearted, helpful men who are willing to bend every effort to helpfulness with a certainty that it will all come back to the benefit of the commonwealth."

Kansas already, according to statistics, owes some $300,000,000 on farm mortgages. The rate has risen with the financial situation to 7 per cent; many of the loans made when the price level of crop products was high are difficult to meet with sinking figures for all grains and live stock.

The plan to be followed is yet in embryo. To select land that can be bought at a reasonable price, to select the men to whom it is to be sold on long payments—men with courage but with little means—calls for much ability. In western Kansas is a possibility for irrigation, and the State may use the funds appropriated to undertake an experiment in furnishing watered land in small tracts, provided there is sufficient inducement when the facts are gathered. The average tenant is familiar with crop-raising methods, but he has never thought much about preserving the soil—it has not been his own. The State hopes that it may bring to him this realization of personal interest that will tend to maintain fertility and lift agriculture to a higher plane.

The first session of the Legislature following the adoption of the constitutional amendment took no direct action, the Governor informing it that more time is needed to formulate a working plan. A commission will study the matter and submit to the next session a measure fitted to the State's condition and that will carry out the intent of the voters' decision.

Doubtless there are renters who are unfit to be managers; some can work for others better than for themselves—not all are cast in the mold of managers. Tenants will exist under whatever plan is adopted. What Kansas is trying to do is to give the man with ability, a record of honesty and thrift, a chance to own his farmstead and become a landowner. He cannot do it under present conditions. Banks or investors will not take chances of default; even the Federal Land Bank does not propose to do more than assist on a perfectly good mortgage, such as, theoretically, any investor would accept. That means an equity in the land—and where is the beginner to obtain that equity?

Not all tenants are failures—indeed, many of them succeed well. A farmer of my acquaintance netted $4,000 from his share of the wheat crop on the farm he leased in 1919. The retired farmer who owns a farm and leases it provides an opportunity for another family—the community has two families instead of one, both supported partly or in whole from the one farm. But the standard of living and of development lessens when a neighborhood is composed largely of renters. Where the Scully

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

estate owns whole townships of rich land, the border road is eloquent of the difference. On one side are well-improved homes, big red barns, and all the equipment that goes with progressive agriculture. On the other are small, often neglected houses and barns, an evidence that the possessors are mere sojourners. They know it, and act accordingly.

In every Western State, Kansas included, the farm population stands still or actually decreases while the urban population grows. Farm help is scarce and demands excessive wages; the farmer rebels against the increasing cost of production and declares he cannot furnish the needed foodstuffs at a living profit. When, added to this, and partly growing out of this, is the increase in tenantry, it brings a most serious problem for future development.

The plan upon which Kansas is entering is not idealism; it is a plain, practical effort to bring back to balance the producing and consuming factors of its population. If it can place before the man who wants to become a land tiller and a home-owner a chance to accomplish his ambition, it will have pointed the way to better State development. Unquestionably it is not going to be as easy for the farmer during the next decade as it has been during the war-time period of high price levels for all his products. The men who are helped will be compelled to face conditions calling for financial expertness; but the fact that the State is lending its credit to assist them and is looking to them to show a way out of dependency ought to have an energizing effect. It will do the people of Kansas good to put forth this effort in behalf of a more wholesome agricultural life.

CHARLES MOREAU HARGER,
Editor Abilene "Daily Reflector."
Abilene, Kansas.

KNOLL PAPERS

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

CRETAN PHILOSOPHY

Dear Dr. Abbott:

Wish you would some time write an article on your idea of the *greatness* of God.

If half a dozen persons talk to you at the same time, you cannot give intelligent attention to one of them. Do you think God can give attention to each one of the millions that talk to him in the same sense that we can to a single person?

Does it seem as if we can believe in such amazing greatness?

Yet it seems to me that Jesus taught it, and what a comfort it is to us to think that God knows us individually and reads our thoughts and motives and aims and is present in our heart!

Yours,

BELIEVER.

IT is said that the Cretans had an image of Jove made without ears, because they said that it was unworthy of the god to think that he could hear the prayers and praises of mortals.

Cretans still live in the twentieth century and in Christian America. There are very few atheists in the world; very few who have not sufficient spiritual and intellectual development to perceive with the North American Indian that we must believe that there is a Great Spirit. But there are a good many philosophers who think that to believe that this Great Spirit can hear what little spirits say or can communicate his own thoughts and feelings to little spirits is to belittle him. So they conceive a Great Spirit who is deaf and dumb, and curiously think that their conception of the Great Spirit is greater because they deny to him the capacity which human spirits possess and on which they place a very high valuation. And this is the more curious because it is so manifestly inconsistent with our ordinary spiritual estimates.

We esteem a great man the greater because his greatness does not prevent his attention to little things.

I was once in the White House when a Western cowboy was visiting President Roosevelt. Something like this conversation went on between them.

Cowboy. Mr. President, do you remember riding over the —— trail on a white pony in 1890?

Mr. Roosevelt. No. It was '91.

Cowboy. So it was. Well, that pony has gone blind.

Mr. Roosevelt. Who has him now?

Cowboy. Oh! Jim. Same boy. But the pony is eating his head off. And Jim can't really afford to keep him.

Mr. Roosevelt. Give me Jim's address. I'll see that the pony is taken care of.

And Mr. Roosevelt wrote down the address in order to provide hospital accommodations for the blind pony.

Does any one think less of Mr. Roosevelt because, while he was managing such affairs as the Panama Canal, the Russo-Japanese peace, the German threatened invasion of South America, he could attend to the housing and feeding of a blind pony in the Rockies?

But can we "think God can give attention to each one of the millions that talk to him"?

A member of Mr. Roosevelt's Government told me the following incident.

"I had prepared," he said, "a report which the President had asked me to read to him before I sent it in, and he appointed a time for me to submit it to him. I called at the time appointed. He was reading a scientific book, but told me to go ahead. As I read my manuscript he read his book, and I at first thought he was giving me no attention. But every now and then he would interrupt me with a question, and when I had finished he offered me some suggestions which made it clear that he had understood the report. Then of course I knew that he had not really been reading the scientific treatise. But he asked me to stay to luncheon; and the author of the treatise was there and throughout the luncheon he talked over the treatise with the author. He had mastered both report and treatise at the same time—hearing the one, reading the other; taking in one through the eye, the other through the ear."

Most of us have to give undivided attention to what we are doing if we wish to do it well. But this is not always true of any of us, nor even generally true of all of us. A chauffeur whose whole attention is concentrated on the road before him will hear instantly an unusual clicking in the machine which the passenger has not heard. It is said that Napoleon could dictate four letters at the same time to four secretaries. This was before the days of shorthand. While the first secretary was writing down the first sentence of the first letter Napoleon dictated the first sentence of three other letters to three other secretaries in turn, and was ready to give the second sentence of the first letter to the first secretary by the time the first sentence was written.

"If," Jesus said, "human fathers, being evil, can give good gifts to their children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?" If, I say, human spirits can give attention to two or three trains of thought at the same moment, much more can the Great Spirit give attention to innumerable messages. We may not be able to conceive the greatness, but we can believe that it exists.

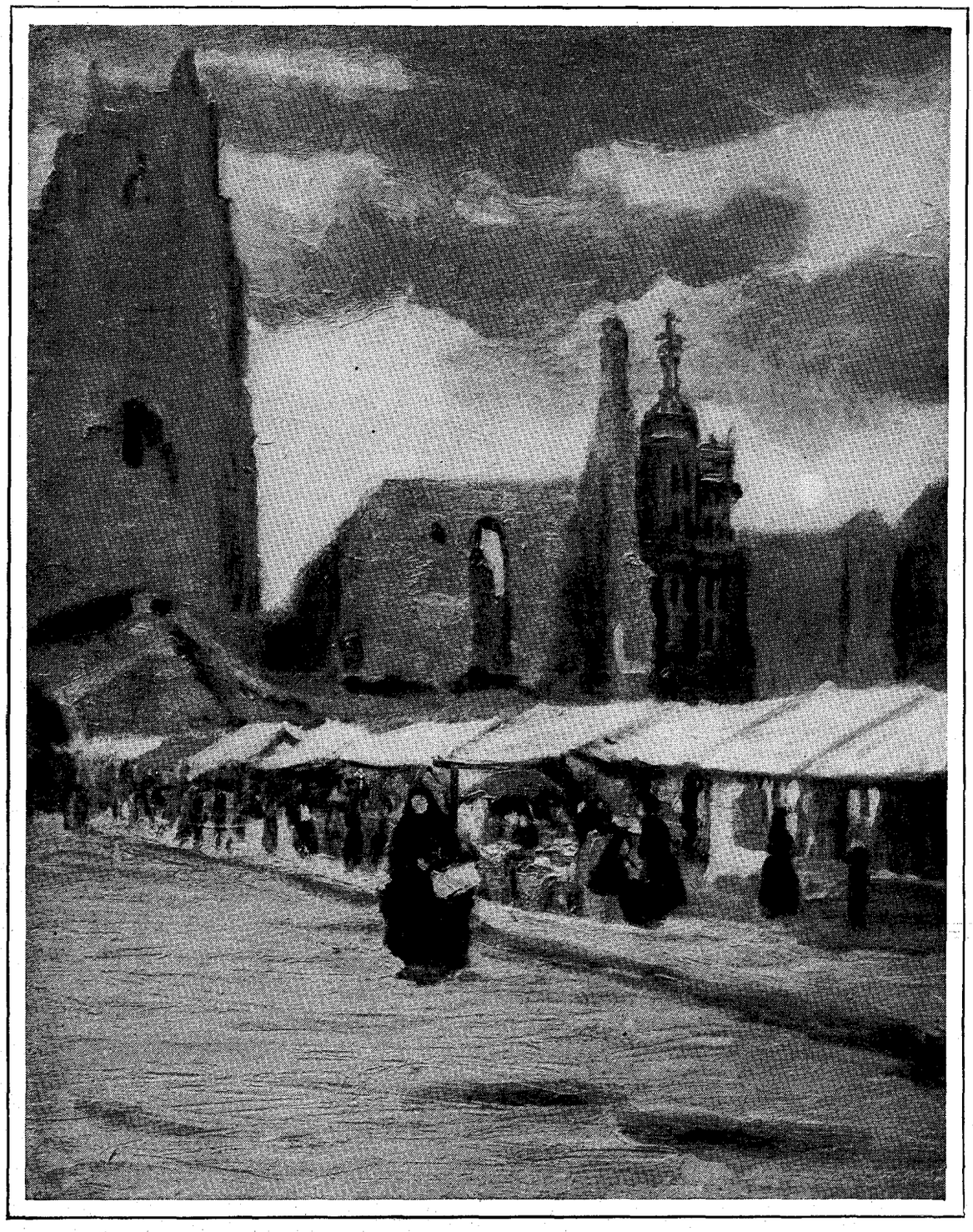
From thousands of temples, from millions of homes, there are always going up to God voices of prayer. From thousands of temples, from millions of homes, there is every hour of every day issuing a ceaseless stream of men and women who in prayer have found new light on their problems, new comfort in their sorrows, new strength for their tasks and their temptations. How he hears all these his children and answers their requests we cannot picture to ourselves. But if there is any truth in human testimony, any trustworthiness in human experience, no fact is more certain than the fact that prayers are somehow heard and answered. These unnumbered millions believe in prayer and continue to pray for the reason which inspired the faith and continued the practice in the ancient Hebrew psalmist:

I love Jehovah, because he heareth
My voice and my supplications.
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOOTPRINTS

SKETCHES IN OIL OF NORTHERN



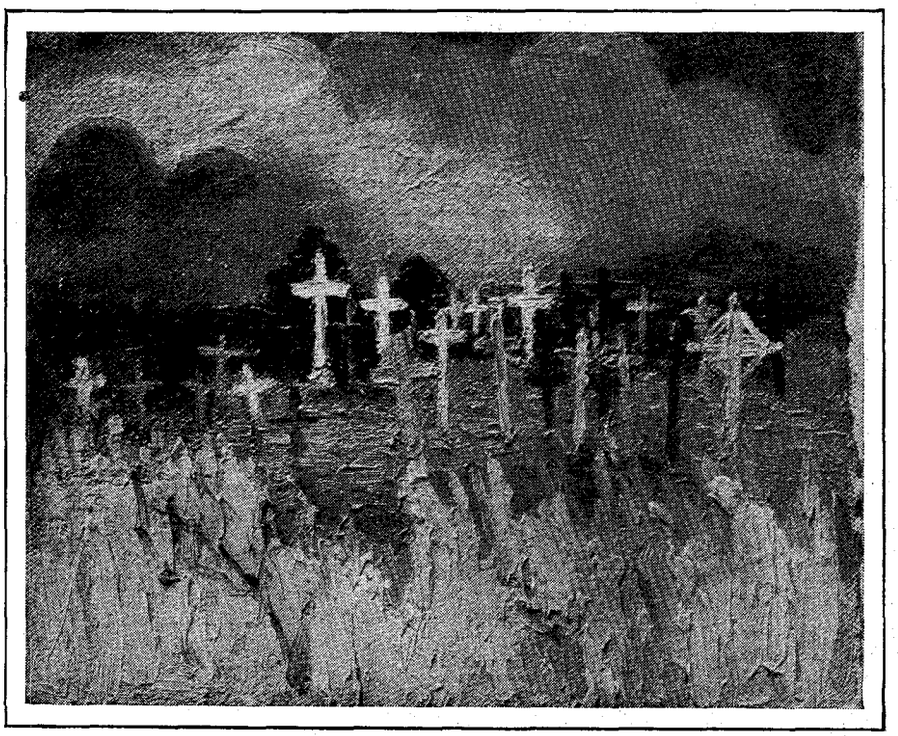
ARRAS—RUINS OF THE HOTEL DE VILLE, WITH THE MARKET, ON A RAINY DAY

The City Hall of Arras, with its imposing belfry crowned by the famous "Lion of Arras," was one of the most beautiful in northern France before its destruction by the Germans. The façade was Gothic, the lateral part Renaissance

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OF THE BOCHE

FRANCE BY JEAN MUNRO



CANADIAN SOLDIERS' GRAVES ON VIMY RIDGE

In all the war few men gave such proof of human endurance as those soldiers who lived here month after month under continual bombardment

THE ROAD FROM ARRAS TO BAPAUME

In the foreground is high land just east of Arras, from which the Germans shelled the city, and where some of the fiercest fighting on the British front took place, before Arras was finally "dégagé" from the terrible bombardment. The courageous peasants have made a pitiful attempt at harvest among the partly filled in trenches and shell-holes

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MORE POWER TO THE Y

A "TELL THE TRUTH" PAPER

BY SHERMAN ROGERS

INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

I RECEIVED a request some weeks ago to address a weekly meeting in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium of Coatesville, Pennsylvania. I looked up Coatesville in a directory, and found that it had a population of fourteen thousand. I made up my mind that I was due to face an audience of ninety or one hundred men—probably, at the outside figures, one hundred and fifty or two hundred; but the meeting was on Sunday, and I decided to accept the invitation. Imagine my surprise when, stepping into a large modern auditorium with metropolitan conveniences, I found about one thousand deeply interested local citizens in attendance!

My respect for the Y. M. C. A. community influence immediately registered at least a seventy-five per cent rise. The thousand well-dressed, intelligent-looking men in all walks of life seated in an auditorium on a brilliant sunny Sunday afternoon was a puzzle to me.

Walking to the platform, I turned to the secretary and asked him what special occasion brought out the large audience. "Well," he apologized, "we generally have more than this, but, unfortunately, we are competing with the sun this afternoon and there aren't quite as many here as we generally have." He handed me a card which informed me that the Coatesville Y. M. C. A. had a membership of twenty-four hundred and fifty. Some record for a town of fourteen thousand people!

My next surprise was a list of the speakers who were to follow weekly during the year. Among the orators were men of Nation-wide reputation—Congressmen, United States Senators, writers, ministers, humorists, editors, and men of all lines who are top-notchers in their profession.

NO BELLIGERENT MISUNDERSTANDING

It was one of the most attentive audiences that I have addressed. Before I had spoken fifteen minutes it was strikingly apparent to me that my audience was one that was accustomed to hearing the best speakers in the country. Their attitude plainly demonstrated that fact.

An hour later the secretary of the Y and the president of one of the large steel industries located in Coatesville assured me that there was very little labor trouble in Coatesville. They didn't know just exactly what the reason for it was; they attributed it to the fact that possibly they had a higher class of workingmen than other districts. I assured the secretary that this latter assumption was not true; but I told him that his remarks about the scarcity of labor troubles in his city were superfluous. The meeting of foremen, superintendents, farmers, merchants, and laboring men in the same hall to discuss the issues of the day and to hear National, industrial, financial, religious, and social issues discussed to the degree indicated by the large attendance was proof positive that labor troubles would pass by unnoticed, or, for that matter, any other troubles.

Here were workingmen from the steel mills who wanted to hear the truth, who wanted to get it from every angle, who wanted to become thoroughly familiar with all issues confronting the public so that they might intelligently discuss them with their friends and in their homes.

The writer has always contended that a large majority of industrial troubles are due to misunderstanding. How can there be belligerent misunderstanding in a community where one-fourth of the adult male population congregate under the same roof once a week to discuss in an unbiased manner the questions of the day?

BANKING ON A RESERVE OF COMMON SENSE

These men were not floaters so far as the Y. M. C. A. auditorium was concerned; they were regular weekly patrons; men who had at first hand heard forceful speeches from such men as Isaac Marcosson, whose articles are so well known in the "Saturday Evening Post;" Dr. Frank Crane, noted editor; John Kendrick Bangs, the famous humorist; John Temple Graves; Congressmen Simeon D. Fess and William L. Chandler; Senator Miles Poindexter; Ida M. Tarbell; Glenn Frank, editor of the "Century Magazine;" William Jennings Bryan; and many others. What chance would an agitator have among men who had received intimate truths of American life and its ideals from men and women of this caliber?

The workers in the Coatesville steel mills are not different from the workers of mills in other steel towns. The reason that the Coatesville workers are neighborly and contented is mainly due to the fact that J. I. Hoffman, Executive Secretary of the local Y. M. C. A., started out several years ago to put Coatesville "on the map." He took charge of the Y there in 1909, in 1914 built a great modern building with a one-thousand-seating-capacity auditorium, and at the present time is erecting another modern building which will enlarge the seating capacity to seventeen hundred. He keeps everything moving for the enlightenment and entertainment of the young men of his city. A year ago he raised among his patrons twenty-five hundred dollars to pay expenses and honorariums of speakers of Nation-wide reputation for the season. He found out before the series of lectures were over that he would be three hundred dollars short. He made the announcement, and in a few moments received a great deal more than he had asked for.

I go into detail regarding the Coatesville meeting because to me it was extremely significant. Here was a locality that didn't call on the world to settle its industrial troubles, didn't try out a score of theoretical ideas on its inhabitants, but, instead, drew on its reserve of good common sense, and the result is truly amazing.

THE FOREMEN'S CLUBS, A CURE FOR CLANNISHNESS

What Coatesville has accomplished can also be accomplished in every city in the United States, large or small. They have rehabilitated the old-fashioned idea of "get acquainted with your neighbor." Getting together and becoming acquainted with our neighbor is about the most important proposition confronting us to-day.

Coatesville has proved in a striking manner what can be accomplished by straight-from-the-shoulder community education, put out in an attractive manner, under the auspices of a reliable organization.

The Y. M. C. A. has not limited its activities to open forums, however. In various parts of the country it has started a great movement—one that bids fair to play a very important part in American industrial life; namely, the formation of foremen's clubs. The average foreman occupies a very unenviable position so far as fellowship is concerned; he does not mingle with his men, and as a rule he loses the associations that most men are favored with, and he isn't a big enough "frog in the puddle" to associate with plant owners and superintendents. Quite true, there is no set law that forces him to accept the position that convention has bestowed upon him. Be that as it may, the foreman has slipped into the same narrow rut that other professions are "blessed" with. The workingman associates with workers alone, and because of his clannishness doesn't become acquainted with the difficulties the employer is daily confronted with. The employer "circulates" among men of his own business and social standing, and therefore doesn't get in close touch with the conditions among the workingmen in his community, and the foreman, poor fellow, being in between, doesn't get the opportunity of becoming closely ac-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

quainted with either the employer or employee.

The Y. M. C. A. foremen's clubs have solved this problem. Foremen are brought together, and the foremen's meetings that I have addressed in the last few months have been a revelation to me, and I need not add that these meetings have resulted in the foreman becoming one of the broadest-gauged men in his community. He, also, has heard the world's foremost lecturers, and has been bored by some would-be lecturers; quite true, but in the main he has become a real, broad-minded man; he has heard the duties of the foreman discussed from every possible view-point, and the results of these meetings are already becoming manifest in the new Golden Rule system of foremanship. This in itself is one of the greatest movements started in recent years.

Believing, as I do, that the foreman's position in American industry is one of grave social as well as industrial importance, I cannot conceive of a greater boon to an industrial community than the formation of foremen's clubs to humanize and enlarge the perspective of the foremen—men who will some day become the superintendents and general managers of industrial concerns.

The Y is playing a much greater part in this great work because of the total elimination of political or factional strife within its organization, and therefore cannot be charged with propaganda tendencies. More power to the Y!

"THE MOST DISTRESSFUL COUNTRY"

CORRESPONDENCE FROM IRELAND

BY HAROLD E. SCARBOROUGH

"I CANNOT understand," said the English journalist to the London correspondent of a New York paper whom he chanced to meet in the Strand, "why you people have kept Ireland on the front pages for six months."

"It's news," replied the American.

The Englishman shook his head and went his way. To his mind, it was incomprehensible. But the American thought that the one brief conversation had done more to explain the problem of Ireland than any other single incident that had come to his notice.

The reason that Ireland is a problem is that England isn't interested in it. If the turbulent isle were, say, as far away from Whitehall as Mesopotamia, it is very probable that some sort of settlement would long since have been reached. But Ireland is merely across sixty miles of choppy water, and the British public has heard so much about it for so many years that it is, to use its own phrase, fed up. The British journalist knew his public, and he knew that it is infinitely more interested in the results of the Australian cricket test matches and in sensational murder trials than it is in the perennial turbulencies of John Bull's other island. Sir Horace Plunkett spoke truth when he told New York reporters that America is better informed about Ireland than is England.

In the past few months the work of American newspaper correspondents abroad has taken them over Ireland from Belfast to Cork, from Dublin to Galway. It has brought them into close contact with practically every politician in the British Isles who is in any way connected with Ireland. With one or two exceptions, they have not imagined that they could settle the centuries-old problem of the relationship between the two islands of the United Kingdom. Many of them (including myself) feel that the basis of a settlement could be arrived at in short order if there were on either side one man big enough to see beyond the complexities of the moment and brave enough to make his gamble.

ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY

"During 1920 some thirteen hundred people were killed in Ireland. . . . This is not a very great total; and only half of it can be apportioned among . . . the island's population. The other half. . . . mostly comprises members of the Royal Irish Constabulary and its Auxiliary Division, with a few military casualties. . . . Any member of the Royal Irish Constabulary is a brave man by virtue of his continued membership of that force. He is menaced every moment he shows himself in public by unseen foes"

As things stand, however, the germ of amicable relationship between England and Nationalist Ireland may be sown any minute. David Lloyd George is a master politician, and he understands the Celtic temperament. The *beau geste* appeals to him. While the denunciations of British military policy in South Africa, which he uttered in 1900, are being flung back in his mouth by the opponents of his present course, he merely says nothing and bides his time. But should he decide to break with his militarist supporters in the Cabinet, the next day might see a complete reversal of his Irish attitude.

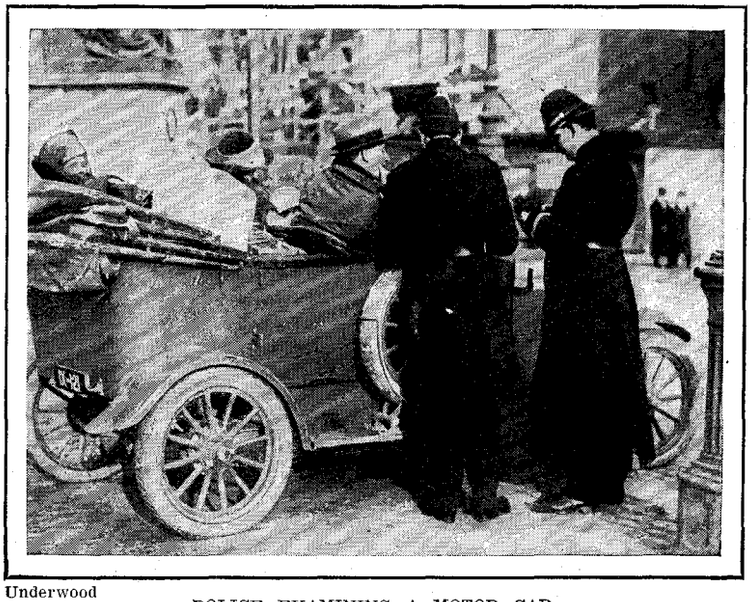
So much by way of preface.

I

Now, Ireland's own destiny is her problem and Britain's problem. If the British public ever realizes the exact state of things in Ireland, it may take the problem out of the hands of its rulers. The average Britisher is unimaginative and undemonstrative; but, in spite of all the reproaches about perfidious Albion and the dust launched at the world's eyes by unscrupulous publications, a keen sense of fair play remains a fundamental of his nature. He isn't disposed to believe a thing until he can't get away from it; but once he gets an idea in his head, it's there to stay.

But in some ways the Irish problem is, as every one knows, an American one. It annoys us to have British flags burned in New York streets, and it likewise bothers us that a large section of the city of Cork, for instance, should be burned down under circumstances which point strongly to premeditation on the part of armed British forces. We are

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Underwood

POLICE EXAMINING A MOTOR CAR

"To the military forces every civilian is a potential enemy—which doesn't in the least salve said civilian's wounded feelings"

discovering that the land which supplies the butt of humor for Hebraic comedians and the sentimental songs and the beautiful lakes is in a decided mess. We read in our newspapers that in the heart of the British Isles, which we had always regarded as the home of law and order, a miniature war is being waged. It makes us uncomfortable to read of Sinn Fein atrocities and British reprisals. We think both sides ought to behave themselves.

Unfortunately, they haven't been doing it; and they don't at the moment seem likely to. Ireland is Britain's Wild West, and this is its night to howl. At present it is probably the most troubled spot, as regards interruptions to the normal course of life, on this not overpacific globe.

During 1920 some thirteen hundred people were killed in Ireland as a result of political disorder. This is not a very great total; and only half it can be apportioned among the four and a half millions of the island's population. The other half belongs to Glasgow and to Llandudno and to Aston Villa and similar places in Scotland, Wales, and England. It mostly comprises members of the Royal Irish Constabulary and its Auxiliary Division, with a few military casualties.

But any one of these dead men might have been yourself, shot as you walked along a Dublin street to call on an Irish linen dealer with whom you wanted to do business and unwittingly passed into a bullet-swept zone. It might have been myself if that constable in Cork who was nonchalantly poking a revolver into my face as he scanned my military permit had been startled by something or other and pressed too hard on the trigger. "It's the most distressful country, . . ." and if they aren't hanging men and women for wearing of the green they are burning their houses because they're "bound to have known of an ambush" which took place near their home; and they are invading their bedrooms and shooting them down because the victims are doing their duty as officers of their Government.

The American journalists in Ireland have frequently been accused of favoring Sinn Fein. Some of them undoubtedly do; but it is natural sympathy for the under dog, for the little fellow in the fight. I have yet to meet one (and I have met practically all) who believes that the methods of British administration in Ireland are typical of the British nation. The point is that it is unpleasant to have bullets whiz past one's head, and it is annoying to have one's pockets turned out while a Black and Tan plays suggestively with the trigger of his Webley. To the military forces of course every civilian is a potential enemy—which doesn't in the least salve said civilian's wounded feelings.

II

Without immediately bothering as to who started it, then, and stepping warily lest we become tangled in the hopeless skein of Irish politics of the past, suppose we try to answer the question, "What's it like in Ireland now?" What is the well-known average citizen, the man on the street, doing amid all the row? Doesn't he get up, shave, eat his breakfast, go downtown on the street car? Doesn't he work until lunch time and then eat his luncheon, and finally tuck the evening paper under his arm when he goes home at night? Then doesn't he go to the movies or listen to the gramophone until friend wife tells him it's time to put the cat out?

He does—and he doesn't.

The Dubliner gets his morning paper, which tells him that at the Nelson Pillar a young pitched battle took place about eight last night; casualties—two civilians and two police killed, several bystanders wounded. Which is very much like the man from Yonkers reading of a similar occurrence in Madison Square. Very possibly some of his friends were among those hurt by stray bullets. He sighs, kisses his wife and tells her to be careful and avoid the Pillar district if she goes shopping that day. Then he starts off for his street car; but he has only gone half a block when some one in khaki—a total stranger—bars his way with a loaded rifle and a fixed bayonet.

Remember that the Dublin man has been used to this sort of thing for some months. He puts up his hands automatically. He knows that buildings are being searched near by, or that an arrest is being made, or that civilians are being held up. This explains the presence of the soldier, or of the Black and Tan, as the Irish dubbed the new recruits for the constabulary because their uniforms were at first makeshifts of mixed black and khaki. If it is a soldier, our Dubliner is slightly relieved. He trusts soldiers a little, but police (aside from the Dublin Metropolitan Police, a purely Irish and civil force) not at all. But he elevates his hands because if he doesn't there will come a brusque command—not improbably accompanied by profanity of an expressive nature—"Put 'em up!"

The uniformed man waggles his gun around (if he is a soldier, his rifle; if a constable, his pistol).

"Where are you going?" he asks.

"To my office."

"Who are you?"

"Desmond O'Reilly."

"Sinn Feiner?"

"No."

"Got any arms?"

"No."

"Keep your hands up while I search you."

Follows an extensive search of our man's clothing, revealing the usual intimate objects with which the male of the species loads his pockets (when he chances to be of the race that goes in for pockets) the world over.

"What's this on your knife, this Gaelic writing?"

Desmond doesn't know Gaelic, but he's been told what that means. He translates:

"'To my friend Desmond O'Reilly, with the compliments of Michael Callagan.'"

The policeman sniffs.

"Dangerous to have that about," he remarks. "Well, I'll pass you this time. Get on."

O'Reilly gets on. He manages his tram and his dismounting at his office without incident. He doesn't mention to friends whom he happens to meet that he had been held up. Why should he? So have they. It's nothing to get excited over.

But he finds his office staff decidedly jumpy. The office across the hall, it appears, was raided last night. He glances in through the door at a room which seems a fit subject for a camera

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

study entitled "Aftermath of the Cyclone."

However, he works until lunch time, and goes out to his favorite restaurant. A Secret Service man trails him for a few blocks (probably being himself followed the while by a Sinn Fein spy) and decides that O'Reilly is harmless. Our average citizen can spot a spy as quickly as you or I could pick out an Indian in full regalia in a Fifth Avenue crowd. Having seen from the tail of his eye that the "slop," as Dublin calls the secret agents, has abandoned him, O'Reilly turns his head. A lorry-load of Auxiliaries, followed by an armored car, is crawling along at ordinary walking pace. Through the steel netting protecting the occupants he discerns a dozen revolvers pointed in his general direction. He takes his hands from his overcoat pockets and walks on.

One's hands are safer outside. In Macroom, in the south, there are notices that any male with his hands in his pockets will be shot at sight. In Dublin it merely piques the armed forces, who don't take quite so much stock in fancy shooting from the side pocket.

O'Reilly at last gains his restaurant. Half-way through the meal he is startled to hear: "Put your hands up! You've been bluffing us a long time, but we've got you at last, Michael Collins!" Michael Collins is the reputed leader of the Irish Republican Army, if you are an Irishman, or of the "Murder Gang," if you are an M.P. But the man at whom the guns are being pointed is not Collins. He is Thomas Foley, a former town Councilor. He knows most of the officials at Dublin Castle, and so he proceeds, under arrest, knowing that he will eventually be recognized and released, with a net loss of one lunch.

The afternoon papers bring news of Foley's release. This soothes O'Reilly somewhat; but just as he is closing his desk he hears a loud explosion, followed by a rattle of musketry. He decides to stay in his office for half an hour longer, and when he finally leaves he learns that some care-free Sinn Feiner has tossed a bomb into a lorry-load of soldiers, who promptly resented it by shooting up the neighborhood. However, he goes on home. He doesn't go to the movies, because he must be home at ten (curfew regulation) and he doesn't think, somehow, that it's worth while. And, anyhow, what are Wild West movies compared to his every-day life? So he sits and reads the paper, to the accompaniment of sporadic shootings and bombings. Finally he puts the cat out of the back door, being afraid to open the front one, and goes to bed.

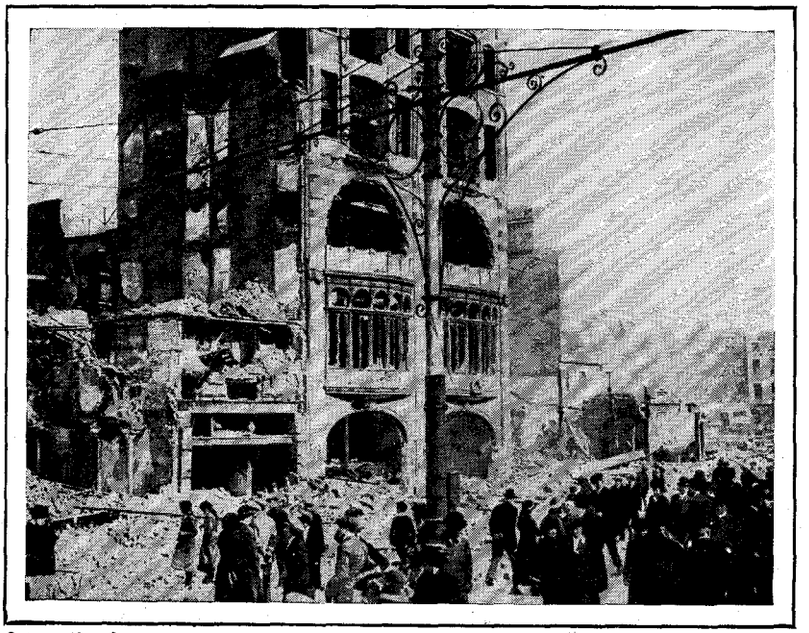
There is nothing imaginative in that scene save perhaps the chronological alignment of the various incidents. Every one of them has happened in Dublin—some of them hundreds of times. Every one who has been in Dublin for a week has seen all of them.

III

That sort of thing, day in and day out, is decidedly wearing on one's nerves. Is it to be wondered at that one jumps when a motor cycle backfires in Dublin; or that, when one returns to London, one turns one's head apprehensively at the rumble of a lorry?

It was only a week ago that I noticed, one afternoon, a lorry standing at the corner of Aston's Quay and O'Connell Street, Dublin. Aston's Quay borders the river Liffey, and O'Connell Street was Sackville Street, the finest in the city until the 1916 rising, when it was simultaneously obliterated and renamed. It is now largely rebuilt. The lorry was

Sackville Street before the Uprising of 1916



International

Sackville Street after the Uprising

"O'CONNELL STREET WAS SACKVILLE STREET, THE FINEST IN THE CITY UNTIL THE 1916 RISING, WHEN IT WAS SIMULTANEOUSLY OBLITERATED AND RENAMED. IT IS NOW LARGELY REBUILT"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

therefore in the heart of the city—say, at the Times Square of Dublin. It was surrounded by a crowd of civilians, several ranks deep—mostly youths and children. Older and wiser people give lorries a wide berth.

I had intended to turn from the quay down Westmoreland Street, which is a continuation of O'Connell Street. When I saw that the most probable line of fire, in case of trouble, would be down Westmoreland Street, I promptly went the other way.

Two minutes later I heard two shots in rapid succession. For some reason or other one of the soldiers had fired (I was later told by a London journalist who had witnessed the actual pulling of the trigger). Seven people were wounded, one killed, by a freak of a single high-velocity bullet. The second report that I heard was an echo. All were perfectly innocent pedestrians, one a woman holding a child in her arms.

The incident did not cause much consternation in Dublin. It had been preceded in the morning by a Sinn Fein attack on a military touring car, wherein one officer was wounded, and it was followed that night by the flinging of two bombs at a lorry (without casualties). Dublin accepted all three occurrences as quietly as it would hear that American exchange had jumped six cents—that is, superficially it did. Of course each outrage had its effect on the already taut nerves of the people.

Next week there will be further correspondence from Mr. Scarborough describing his experiences in this "turbulent isle."

Where will it end? Well, as an Irishman said to me, the nerves fail to react to a stimulus too often repeated. Dublin will not be able to gauge the true measure of the strain under which it has been until that strain is removed.

Nor need it be thought that the Irish are alone in "having the wind up." Any member of the Royal Irish Constabulary is a brave man by virtue of his continued membership of that force. He is menaced every moment he shows himself in public by unseen foes. If he goes through city streets in a lorry, he may be fired at or bombed. If he traverses country roads, he is apt to find them ditched and trenched; and he is virtually certain of being ambushed if his car falls into one of those trenches. It is true that members of this force and of the Auxiliary Division have done things which smirched the name of England in the eyes of the world, have behaved very unlike officers and gentlemen. There can be no extenuation of many of their acts; but after one has been a little while in Ireland he can better understand why these things happen.

ELEVEN MEN AND ONE WOMAN

AN ACCOUNT OF AN EXPERIENCE ON A JURY

BY THE WOMAN

ONE December morning in the city of Cleveland, where I reside, I reported at the Court-House at eight o'clock in answer to a summons for jury duty. I gave my name to the commissioner, and was directed into a room where approximately fifty men were congregated. The majority were seated; I stood with the minority, leaned my back against the wall, and read the morning paper. No one stared unduly and no one made any remarks. In fact, as a young woman I received no more attention than any man who joined the group. I was merely a fellow-juror, a citizen with equal rights and equal responsibilities. Before nine o'clock we were ushered into the juror assembly rooms, and there I was given an apartment reserved for women where I could escape from the clouds of smoke already filling the corridors.

The day passed slowly, in spite of Thomas Hardy's "Far from the Madding Crowd," which I read under difficulties because of the distracting conversation carried on by the other occupants of the room.

"Oh, them rich people, they never stay down here," exclaimed one woman. "Why, the other day there was two real swell gentlemen on one jury; they had *aristocrat* written all over them. Well, first one of them gentlemen goes up to the Judge and whispers in his ear and he gets off, and then pretty soon the other gentleman is called for by a special messenger and he goes away. And the women—they'll do just the same as the men." I wondered if she were right. Such remarks as these vied with Mr. Hardy during the day in claiming my attention.

It was 3:45 when I finally heard my name called out in sonorous tones at the end of the passage. I was chosen with eleven men to serve on the jury in a case of damages for alienation of affection. A young wife scarcely twenty years of age was suing her husband's parents for alienating his affections. It seemed to be one of the many instances of a too active interest, I might say meddling, on the part of the "in-laws" in the affairs of their children. There had been friction from the beginning. The mother-in-law had insisted upon a certain amount of authority, and the daughter rebelled at her interference. With this foundation of mutual distrust and with little judgment and no forbearance on the part of either, a state of tacit warfare soon existed between them. The young husband was drafted into the Army, and the wife, for the sake of recreation and amusement during his absence, spent her evenings in the company of men acquaintances. She was undoubtedly indiscreet, and the parents were merciless. The boy was notified repeatedly by his parents of the conduct of his wife until his faith—never very strong, I suspect—was broken. The result of the whole unfortunate situation was a suit for divorce on his part, and on her part, in revenge, a damage suit against the parents, whom she blamed.

Four days we sat in the jury box listening to tender love compositions, eagerly seized upon by the curious, expectant crowd that attended the trial, and to other evidence of an equally intimate nature. The testimony produced such mirth in the court-room that the Judge had repeatedly to call the audience to order that we might follow the proceedings. My disgust and indignation grew daily greater. Why should people apparently of such shallow character and so lacking in appreciation of the finer things of life, such as love, loyalty, and trust, be encouraged by the law to bring their petty affairs and family disagreements into court demanding damage for alienation of affections?

The closing act of the melodrama was the haranguing of the jury by the lawyers for the supposed purpose of clearing up the facts of the case for the jurors' benefit. The impression made upon the jurors by these speeches might be illustrated by a story told by the lawyer for the defense in reply to his opponent's eloquent discourse. An old darky preacher was traveling through the woods on the way to his parish during a severe thunder-storm. Finally, when his nerves were completely shaken, he fell upon his knees in the darkness and tumult, crying, "O, Lawd, please suh, ef iss all de same tuh you, won't you gib us a little mo' light an' a little

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

less noise?" Such impassioned oratory with the exchange of personal insults serves to distract the jurors' minds from the issues of the case and to focus their attention upon the individualities of the lawyers. The natural instinct is to champion one of the two men. It was so in this case. Afterwards I inquired of several lawyers regarding this practice of haranguing the jury, and the reply was invariably the same: "We have to consider the type of men on the jury. It takes that kind of thing to impress them."

When the Court had completed its business, the jurors were dismissed to deliberate. We were locked in a small apartment. Eleven of the jurors lighted large black cigars, and the foreman made his proposals. For two whole days, from nine until four, we argued the case from every point of view. The air was dense with smoke and the cuspidors on either side of my chair were in constant demand—I became extremely agile in my movements during those two days. There was ample opportunity offered me to express my opinion, and when I took advantage of it I was listened to with the greatest respect. We took frequent ballots, but were never able to secure the necessary nine assenting votes required in a civil case for a verdict. At the expiration of two days the Judge was forced to accept our deadlock, and we were sent back to the juror assembly rooms to await our next case.

As I review my experience two points seem to be worthy of particular consideration. The first is the kind of treatment I received throughout my period of service—the democratic spirit I found, the fact that by reason of my presence there I was considered of the same class as all of the other jurors. Most of us were there making some sacrifice to do our duty, and that made a peculiar tie between us. If, as a large part of the world contends, chivalry is declining because women are assuming their new rôle, no one can deny that women are receiving more practical respect and admiration from the men than ever before. What matter if the men fail to give us their seats in a street car or neglect to ask our permission to smoke, if they have sufficient regard for our minds to value our opinions? My second point is my firm conviction that it is the duty of every woman summoned to jury service, especially the woman of intelligence and education, to serve her term. Too many business men have slipped out of this duty in one way or another, and the mean character of the average jury is only too well known. The women, if they are conscientious in this new duty, can set an example for the men to follow. It is one of the ways in which women can demonstrate the qualities of good citizenship.

GRUNDYISM

BY WINIFRED KIRKLAND

THE more print is being expended on a given topic, the more does a perverse editorial pen itch to add its quota to the profusion. The mutual recriminations of Grundyites and anti-Grundyites are even noisier in conversation than on the printed page, but what puzzles the editorial mind is that anybody should find anything novel in a scrimmage between any two next-door generations. The first prerogative that youth has always assumed is the right to shock its elders, and the last prerogative that age would relinquish is the capacity to be shocked by the youngsters. Is it not a little touching, however, to observe the interdependence of all this pleasure in shocking and all this pain of being shocked? If old people and young people were ever so far apart as they think they are, would they be quite so sensitive to their effect on each other? Fathers and mothers are never actually laid on the shelf; they are always the most influential gallery gods in the universe.

Among history's most incessant repetitions is the conviction of all adolescence that it is staging something brand new in the matter of sophistication. For several thousand years no boy has come to twenty years without believing himself more knowing than his poor dear father in all respects, but especially in his insight into the heart of woman; and for an even longer period no girl has ever reached sixteen without conceiving herself cleverer than her mother in manipulating the hearts of men. Yet the relations of the sexes are so hoary with antiquity that it is highly improbable that any youth has found out anything about women unknown to Solomon, who had a thousand specimens for experiment, and equally uncertain whether the very youngest débutante of 1921 will find any methods of popularity in which Cleopatra had not anticipated her.

To let every era suppose it is inventing the very newest thing in revolutions is history's way of safeguarding her stability. The emancipation of women will have to travel a long way before it gets as far as Deborah had already arrived in the neighborhood of 1200 B.C. Freedom of speech between the sexes is a custom so recurrent that one hesitates to call attention to the robust dialogue of the youths and maidens of Shakespeare or of Fielding. License to-day has still much to learn from the Court of Charles II, and is any one so illiterate as to fancy that all the lords and ladies who danced at those mad balls were on the farther side of sixteen? Sixteen was an age considered fully mature in those days, and for long and long afterward. In fact, it is only within the last forty years that we have tried forcibly to extend the age of infancy, possibly quite against nature. It is not Shakespeare or his audience, but ourselves, who would have considered Juliet precocious. In passing, it may be noted that Juliet's balcony had many advantages over the 3 A.M. roadster, notably the constant menace of the nurse's appearing as chaperon. When there is no longer any chaperon to circumvent, a great deal of zest is sacrificed. The strongest argument for keeping up all the appearances of convention is that each incoming generation may have something against which to revolt.

In the 1920 discussions in the "Atlantic" and their 1921 repercussion in the "Times," space is politely given to both sides of this Grundyism. Youth maintains that the Victorian era, because it kept feminine stockings and masculine vices both discreetly under cover, somehow brought on the European war, thereby entailing the Herculean task of reconstruction upon the young people of to-day. It is because they are working so hard to rebuild a ruined world that youths and maidens jazz-step and drink and fondle each other in public. The sequence is a little difficult to follow, but the dullest of us oldsters can gather that, whatever the faults of the present, the chief fault is our own, partly because we are responsible for smashing the world, and partly because we ourselves always wanted to walk and to talk, audacious and unclothed, but possessed neither the courage nor the frankness of our convictions. There is a certain Teutonic echo in the assumption that people are respectable only because they are too cowardly and too hypocritical to be anything else. Yet what requires more courage to-day than to be mid-Victorian in either morals or manners? And why is it hypocritical to wear your face as nature made it, but sincere to wear it gaudily painted? If a young man is really working as hard as he thinks he is, why is he not free to take the sleep he needs instead of being the slave of the midnight motor? If a girl really prefers to talk of flowers rather than Freud and to cover her back rather than to expose it, why should she not be at liberty to obey that impulse? After all, sex topics of conversation and all the gamut of physical sensations are extremely restricted.

Good old Victoria allowed us less license but more variety. Some of our world-worn sub-debs and sub-youths begin to sound a little jaded in spite of

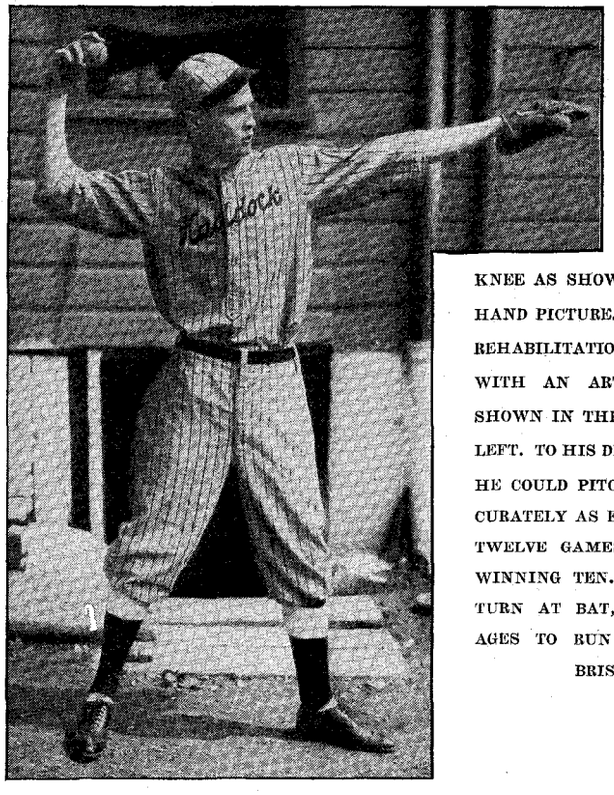
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

their vigorous defense of their liberties. Monotonous old world in which every generation has always broken the bonds of its predecessors, only to become the slave of its own contemporaries! It never takes any independence to revolt against the past, because everybody is doing it and everybody always has done it, but it requires a great deal of initiative to rebel against the present. History has for some reason, however, always awarded her highest niches to the men and women who did make this revolt, who had the vision and the gumption to appropriate what seemed best to them out of all past eras, laughing at all subservience to transient Puritanism or to transient license.

If no youthful generation need ever glory in its audacity, neither need any older generation ever grumble at it. The pendulum swings back and forth every thirty years with mathematical uniformity. All that youth ever desires is to be different from its parents, and in that fact is reassurance. To-day it is the fashion for young people to lay all things bare. They are leaving absolutely nothing to be revealed. Therefore the only way the next crop of boys and girls can have their due of revolt is to cover everything up again. The debs of to-day will have their daughters, and these daughters will have no choice but to be prudes. Jazz will have tom-tomed so madly that there will be nothing to do but to bring back the minuet. Once the feminine anatomy has been entirely denuded, no girl will become alluring except by wrapping it up again from chin to toe. Since always the first duty of young men is to be wholly different from their fathers, every baby boy of to-day must inevitably grow up to be as decorous as a Scotch Covenanter.

MENDING MEN IN PENNSYLVANIA

BY ALLEN SANGREE



JOSEPH MEEHAN LOST HIS RIGHT LEG ABOVE THE KNEE AS SHOWN IN THE RIGHT-HAND PICTURE. THE BUREAU OF REHABILITATION PROVIDED HIM WITH AN ARTIFICIAL LEG AS SHOWN IN THE PICTURE TO THE LEFT. TO HIS DELIGHT, HE FOUND HE COULD PITCH A BALL AS ACCURATELY AS EVER. HE PITCHED TWELVE GAMES LAST SUMMER, WINNING TEN. HE TAKES HIS TURN AT BAT, TOO, AND MANAGES TO RUN TO FIRST AT A BRISK CLIP

THE best of baseball pitchers are likely to get rattled and lose their heads; but for a pitcher to lose a leg is a tragedy. Joseph Meehan, aged nineteen, lost his right leg above the knee. He also lost all hope of ever being able to pitch another game of ball. At this unhappy point in his career the Bureau of Rehabilitation of the State of Pennsylvania stepped in and put him back on his feet, providing him with an artificial leg and entering him in a business training course. He lost no time in becoming manager of an amateur baseball team in his neighborhood, and, greatly to his delight, discovered that he could pitch a ball as accurately as ever. He pitched twelve games last summer, winning ten for his team; one game in which he played throughout wound up in a tie score after nineteen innings. He not only occupies the pitcher's box, but takes his turn at the bat and manages to run to first at a brisk clip.

The story of Pennsylvania's Bureau of Rehabilitation is a story of unusual human and industrial interest. It occupies an increasingly important place in a State whose industrial pay-roll totals $4,400,000,000, although its population is less than nine million. A total of 152,544 accidents was reported in 1919, of which 2,569 were fatal and 38,942 were serious; 768 of these accidents occurred to persons under sixteen years of age. The number of working days lost through accidents totaled over two million, with wages lost totaling over $8,000,000. More than 91,000 of these accidents occurred to married employees.

Governor Sproul signed the act establishing Pennsylvania's Bureau of Rehabilitation in 1919. The work is in charge of Clifford B. Connelley, Commissioner of Labor and Industry, and S. S. Riddle. These two men were confronted with a big job and with an appropriation of only $100,000 to work with. Their headquarters are in Harrisburg. They have managed to add ten field workers to their staff, and have aston-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

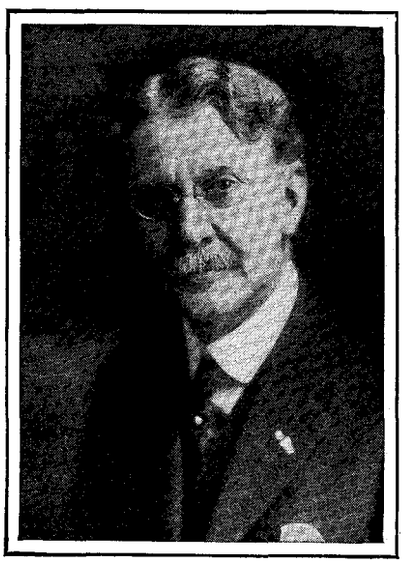
ished the State by their quick action in maintaining victims of accidents while they learn a trade or obtain an academic education.

"There must be no politics in this, only a supreme effort to serve," declared Commissioner Connelley when he started in on this work. He was himself compelled to drop out of school at the age of eleven while a boy in Pittsburgh, but this did not prevent him from learning the pattern-making craft nor from becoming an authority on labor, industry, and vocational and educational training. This announcement of his is found posted throughout the State of Pennsylvania:

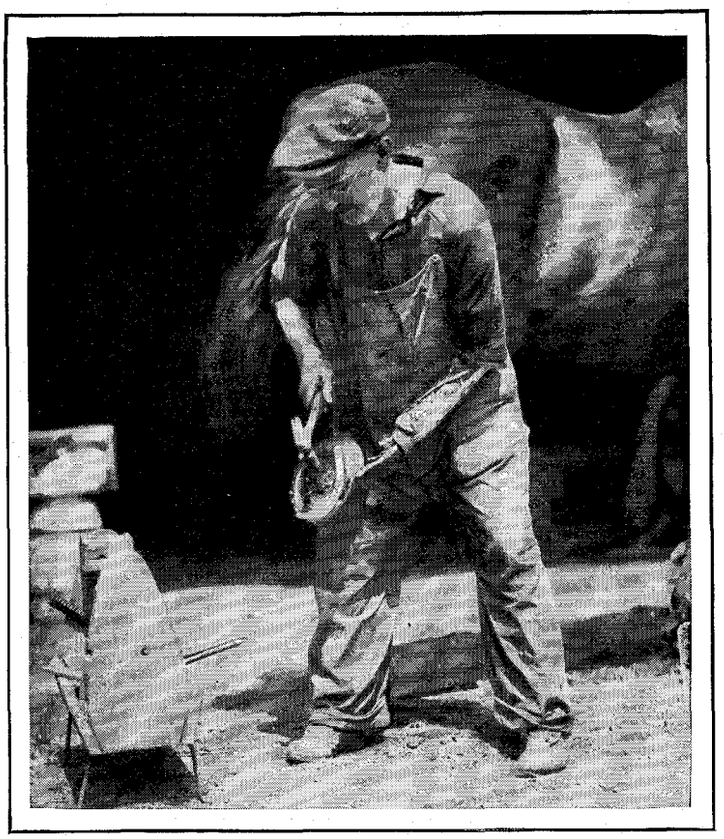
"All residents of Pennsylvania whose capacity to earn a living has been destroyed or impaired through an industrial accident occurring in Pennsylvania are urged to write at once to the Bureau of Rehabilitation, Harrisburg, as the service of the Bureau is without cost to injured persons. Co-operation of employers and employees throughout the State is essential and wherever it is believed that a disabled one could be employed in suitable work the Bureau of Rehabilitation asks that it be so advised."

During the first six months of its activities the Bureau offered its services to 971 victims located in 59 of Pennsylvania's 67 counties; 105 of the people who had suffered injuries were over fifty years of age and 99 were under twenty-one. Of these people 167 had lost legs, 178 hands, 109 arms, 61 feet, and 48 were blind.

Harry Craig, for example, a sixteen-year-old, who lost his left leg as a result of injuries while employed chopping timber, was taught armature winding and the repairing of electrical equipment. Albert Thomas, with a wife and seven children to support, lost his sight, part of his hearing, and the use of his left shoulder through an explosion in a clay mine. The Bureau induced the Workmen's Compensation Board to allow him a lump-sum payment of his compensation award adequate to obtain a small home and to buy a loom to weave rag carpets. They sent him to Pittsburgh's Workshop for the Blind, where he is learning to weave carpet, and upon the completion of his course he will operate his own loom in his home.



CLIFFORD B. CONNELLEY, COMMISSIONER OF LABOR AND INDUSTRY, IS ONE OF THE TWO MEN IN CHARGE OF PENNSYLVANIA'S BUREAU OF REHABILITATION



EDWARD V. RAWHAUSER CLAIMS TO BE THE ONLY ONE-ARMED BLACKSMITH IN PENNSYLVANIA. THE BUREAU OBTAINED FOR HIM AN ARTIFICIAL HAND SUITABLE FOR BLACKSMITHING, AND HE IS OPERATING HIS OWN HORSESHOEING ESTABLISHMENT

Edward V. Rawhauser claims that he is the only one-armed blacksmith in Pennsylvania. At the age of fifty-seven he lost his left hand; the Bureau obtained for him an artificial hand suitable for blacksmithing, which had been his trade prior to his injury, and he is to-day successfully operating his own horseshoeing establishment near York, Pennsylvania.

The present high cost of artificial arms and legs, it appears, makes these a luxury well beyond the reach of most victims of serious accidents, and the Bureau has enabled many who would otherwise have had to go about with empty sleeves or trouser legs to be equipped with artificial limbs.

Letters and telephone and telegraph messages are now pouring into the main office of the Bureau, asking aid on behalf of victims of accidents. Vigorous co-operation is being extended to the Bureau by employers, the Workmen's Compensation Board, insurance companies, physicians, the Red Cross, social welfare workers, hospitals, public-spirited citizens, and field workers or adjusters.

Visitors at the headquarters of the Bureau are refreshed by the cheering atmosphere, which is unlike the emotionless, humdrum routine of departments where politics holds sway.

"Hello, chief," one may hear "Si" Riddle say as he waylays the busy Commissioner; "we got that steel-worker fixed up to-day—lost his right leg in the steel mills. Yep, the leg will cost $150, but we pay only two-thirds. His future employer goes security for the balance at $10 a month and five installments."

"Great!" replies the Commissioner. "How's that big Pole with the new arm?"

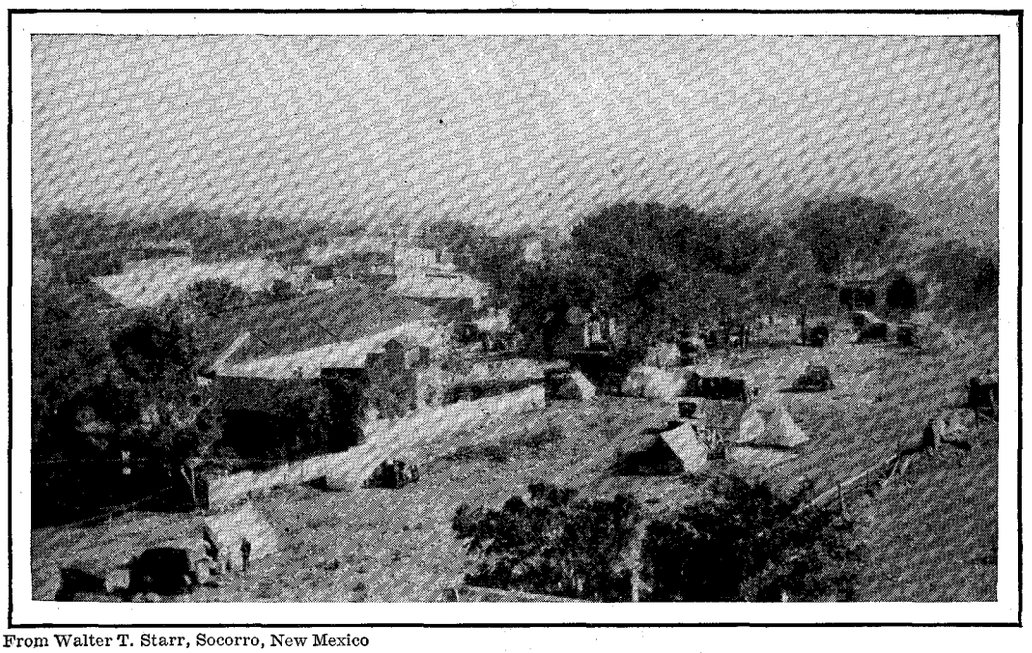
"Got a good job for him in Cambria County," answers Riddle. "He sent for his wife to come over from Poland. They're farm tenants now."

The Bureau's field workers have established stations at Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Wilkes-Barre, Pottsville, Harrisburg, Altoona, and Du Bois. One of these workers has had experience in newspaper work, medicine, and school-teaching; another was in the Tank Corps; a third has been a dentist, doctor, and president of a school board. These men quickly get into contact with every case reported, and from the mass of their data the Bureau will eventually be able to determine more definitely what Pennsylvania's rehabilitation problem is and how it should be met.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SEEING WESTERN AMERICA FIRST

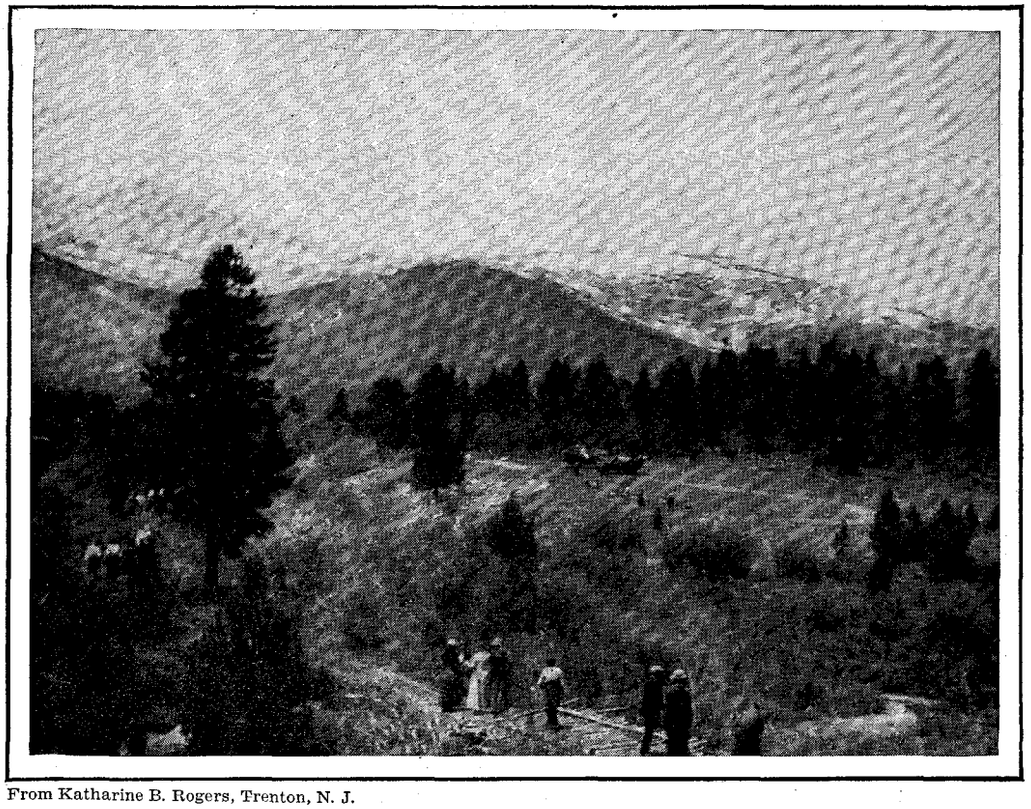
PICTURES FROM OUTLOOK READERS



From Walter T. Starr, Socorro, New Mexico

A PUBLIC CAMPING GROUND FOR AUTOMOBILE TOURISTS IN NEW MEXICO

The town of Socorro maintains an auto camping ground where tourists arriving late in the day can camp out for the night if they do not wish to make the drive through Blue Canyon and on 25 miles to the next town west. It is a common and very interesting sight, we are told, to see from twenty to forty cars from all over the country parked for the night, with camp-fires burning and preparations for supper going on. On some days during the height of the season, August-October, a hundred cars a day pass through Socorro on the Scenic Division of the National Old Trails Highway



From Katharine B. Rogers, Trenton, N. J.

A VIEW IN ONE OF OUR GREAT NATIONAL PARKS

The party seen here are inspecting beaver dams in Estes Park, Colorado, under the guidance of Mr. Enos Mills, author and nature lover. Long's Peak is at the extreme left. Estes Park is one of the most beautiful of our National Parks, and the number of visitors to it is steadily increasing

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BOOK TABLE

RUSSIA IN SUN OR SHADOW?

BY IVAN PETRUNKEVITCH

HONORARY PRESIDENT FOR LIFE OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF RUSSIA

H. G. WELLS speaks of "Russia in the Shadows,"[1] and thinks that not a beam of light, not a ray of hope, will penetrate it. Indeed, the powder smoke of war has enveloped Russia since the moment when Germany, feeling too crowded, decided that her neighbors should draw closer together to give her room and began to exert force against them. France and Belgium have greatly suffered from their powerful enemy. Yet, being richer, more civilized, and better armed than Russia, they have finally overcome their enemy with the aid of England and America and with the approval of almost the entire world. They taught Germany a wholesome lesson. But Russia, weak, badly armed, and still worse governed, got into the clutches of the Bolsheviks and lies prostrate, battered, exhausted, and disarmed, yet still alive, still struggling. Those whom Wells calls adventurers and brigands are in reality true representatives of the unconquerable spirit of the people, the champions of freedom and of the Revolution of March, 1917, not of Czarism or of the old régime.

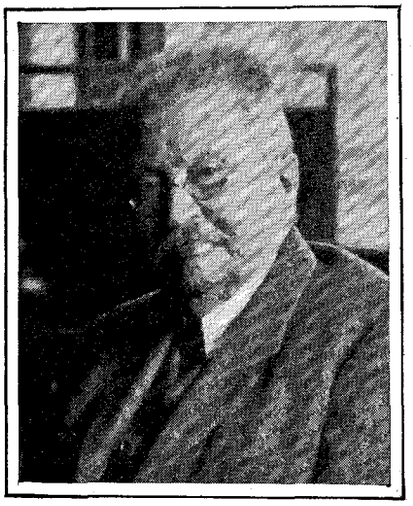
States do not collapse as suddenly as do badly built houses. Similarly, a people with a history stretching over a thousand years, having just overthrown autocracy, certainly have not done this merely to accept a new tyranny and then to die. We Russians do not doubt that the struggle will go on, whatever reverses we may suffer, since no defeats can change our belief that sooner or later victory will be on the side of the people and not on the side of the usurpers.

If Bolshevism crushes Russia, it will be a *memento mori* to Great Britain and America. The spiritual bareness of Bolshevism is best expressed in the words of one of its prophets: "If three-quarters of the population of Russia should perish of hunger and cold, then one-quarter will remain which will achieve the glory of the world revolution." Only such glory, only such new happiness, can Bolshevism promise humanity hoping for the regeneration of the world.

The existence of Russia, the Russian problem in its full scope, is at present the foremost problem of international policy for all countries. No country can settle it from the point of view of its own interests alone without taking into account the interest of other countries as well.

The Russian problem in its world significance has found a lucid interpreter in the person of John Spargo, who follows untiringly the evolution of Bolshevism in Russia and who is a profound student of Russia. In his address before the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce some time ago Spargo denounced Bolshevism as the chief cause of Russia's ruin. He holds that every country into which Bolshevism penetrates will suffer the same fate as Russia. The same opinion is held by the best minds of Europe.

The vacillating attitude of England since the proposal of the Prinkipo conference leaves little hope that she will agree with Spargo. Unquestionably the internal difficulties of England are great. The Irish question and the triple union of workers cause heavy disturbance in her life. Yet every thinking Englishman knows that the Irish question, being more a problem of geography than of politics, is beyond the power of either Englishmen or Irishmen to solve. As for the labor problem, the advanced political development of the English people serves as guaranty for the inviolability of parliamentary rule and Constitution as long as the madness of Bolshevism will be kept powerless to fetter the will of Englishmen as it has fettered H. G. Wells. Lloyd George's Government has seemed ready to sacrifice England's traditional pride, ready to forget all the epithets by which it has characterized the political and moral features of the Moscow usurpers, ready to forgive all the crimes against Englishmen in Russia. It has been ready to do all this in order to rejuvenate English trade, dispose of English goods, and give work to the unemployed. The English Government knows that the trade agreement with Soviet Russia will not bring England either raw products or other advantages, but hopes that it will thus deprive the Opposition of one of the weapons used against the Government. The act of signing a trade agreement by England will have served as a signal for similar action by many other countries. It is a new and heavy blow to the Russian people.



IVAN PETRUNKEVITCH

The Moscow Soviet Government has placed both itself and the country in a hopeless situation; it finds itself without means of transportation, without bread or clothing. All complaints against and references to the blockade lack foundation because Russia has never existed on imported grain, nor can she buy clothing if she has no bread for export. Bolshevism has recklessly squandered the national wealth, and in complaining of the blockade is only attempting to shift the guilt from its own shoulders to those of foreigners. Bolshevism more than any blockade has destroyed Russian industry.

As a losing gambler, Bolshevism has sought material support in western Europe and in America because any help would prolong its existence; it would, in the words of Lenine, give a temporary respite, which has been already more than once its salvation. A splendid example of this policy is the Riga peace with Poland. Bolshevism does not doubt that the world revolution will wipe out all assumed responsibilities and destroy the existing order.

We would not consider ourselves entitled to protest against the ending of the political isolation of the Soviet Government by foreign countries if that Government had the sanction of the Russian people. We protest because the idea of the sovereignty of the people forms the foundation of modern constitutional law and is recognized by all countries. The Soviet Government has denied the people the very right to sovereignty. It seems that outside of Russia many are thinking that the revolutionary origin of the Soviet Government does not differ materially from the origin of the First Provisional Government, which came into existence after the March Revolution, just as the Soviet Government did in November. Yet their respective positions differ greatly. The Provisional Government, having deposed the Czar and proclaimed the Republic, issued an electoral law never surpassed in democratic spirit. It considered its mission to be fulfilled when the Constituent Assembly elected by the people should have taken over the reins of government. The temporary character of the Government was accepted by every one. The Soviet Government, having overthrown the Provisional Government, dispersed by armed force the Constituent Assembly on the first day of its opening, when it became clear that the Government did not possess a majority. The Soviet Government declared that the dictatorship of the pro-

[1] Russia in the Shadows. By H. G. Wells. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

letariat does not require recognition by the people. Therefore, whereas the Provisional Government, having deposed autocracy, transferred the sovereignty to the people, the Soviet Government denied the people their sovereignty, denied to them the right to arrange their own affairs, and established the autocracy of Lenine and Company. The Bolshevik Government has been conscious of the illegality and uncertainty of its own existence. It has held out only through its barbarity, its cruelty, its shameless dishonesty. The cruelty and stupidity of the Czar's régime called forth the just indignation and condemnation of the European and American democracies. But the sympathy of the same democracies for a régime the wickedness and absurdity of which cannot be excused by any reasons of a political or commercial nature is beyond comprehension. What shall the same democracies feel and say when they find that in demanding of their Government recognition of the Soviet Government they have lent support to adventurers, and thus helped to kill, torture, plunder, and ruin, not only capitalists alone, but the most genuine democracy—the Russian peasants—as well?

Wells does not know Russia. He knows Russia no more than he does the Martians. He has visited Russia only twice, the first time before the war and the second time in the autumn of 1920, when he spent in Russia only fifteen days. Both times he has seen only Petrograd, possibly its surroundings, and Moscow. Could he behold Russia from there? Could he see the Russian village, the peasants, and country priests of whom he speaks? I think that Spargo is right when he says that Wells could see them only from the window of the train, and, I may add, only over a comparatively short stretch of country.

Yet Wells asserts that Russia possesses no elements for the creation of a government except those very Bolsheviks who ruined Russia. "The peasants are absolutely illiterate," writes Wells, "and collectively stupid, capable of resisting interference, but incapable of comprehensive foresight and organization. They will become a sort of human swamp in a state of division, petty civil war, and political squalor, with a famine whenever the harvests are bad; and they will be breeding epidemics for the rest of Europe. They will lapse toward Asia.

"The collapse of the civilized system in Russia into peasant barbarism means that Europe will be cut off for many years from all the mineral wealth of Russia and from any supply of raw products from this area, from its corn, flax, and the like. . . .

"Their cessation certainly means a general impoverishment of western Europe."

Wells the democrat who feels contempt for the masses, Wells the Socialist who clears the way for adventurers, Wells the champion of civilization for Europe and of Bolshevist communism for Russia, so characterizes the peasantry, which represents eighty-five per cent of the population of Russia. I cannot accept his judgment of the Russian peasantry. It is true that Wells is equally merciless toward the other classes of the Russian people—the clergy and the intellectuals; but these classes are insured against the scorn of the celebrated English writer by the fact that they have produced representatives of Russian literature, science, art, etc., no less celebrated than their severe critic. But the peasantry remains unprotected, and I think that I am better acquainted with my derided fellow-citizens than Wells is, because more than half of my long life has been spent in the country in close touch with the peasantry, and I can say a few words in their defense.

Undoubtedly the Russian peasants, like peasants in all other European countries, represent the least educated class. But, like every other class, it contains men differing from one another in mind, character, and moral principles. To judge them wholesale, as Wells does, deprives that judgment of all value. If Wells were also better acquainted with Russian literature, which to all appearance interests him but little, he would know that the mass of Russian peasants possess intelligence, talent, religious feeling, and kindness. Their shortcomings are caused by their former serfdom and their lack of education. The former was abolished only in 1861, and literacy has been increasing among the peasants very rapidly ever since. Only old people remain illiterate. Men of middle age and younger people have mostly passed through the *zemstvo* or town schools. Wells has seen only two schools in Petrograd, one of which apparently is being specially used to acquaint distinguished foreigners with the progress of education under the Bolshevik régime. If he desired to learn the standard of literacy among peasants, he should have gone to villages far from the capitals, as in the wilds of the government of Perm or Viatka. There was no nobility there; it was the country of the peasantry, yet school education was very well developed. The Russian peasant created long ago, in his serfdom, the village commune (*obshtchina*), with redistribution of land in accordance with the increase in the number of the family and consequent working capacity. He created the *mir*, or peasant assembly, for the settlement of the peasants' own communal affairs. *Obshtchina* and *mir* saved the peasants from complete tyranny under serfdom. One of the greatest Russian writers, A. I. Herzen, saw in these institutions the nucleus of Socialism. Premier Stolypin fought them, but could not vanquish them. One cannot doubt that the peasant *mir* is much more stable and sagacious than the Bolshevist communism rejected by the peasants.

Probably Mr. Wells does not know either that, following upon the reactionary reforms of 1890 involving local self-government and limiting peasant representation, the peasants began gradually to form co-operative associations. Up to the Bolshevik overthrow there were about thirty-five thousand co-operative associations in existence, numbering some twelve million members, or some sixty million participants if the families of the members are taken into account. The majority were peasants. Unquestionably the peasants need the help of intellectuals, but they understand also how to value this help better and more wisely than the communistic Government which sends professors and engineers to clean cesspools and streets, while ignoramuses run universities and factories. The co-operative associations flourished before their destruction by the Bolsheviki, while the Bolshevist communistic system of the preference of ignorance to knowledge has killed the universities, factories, and industry. The peasantry constantly produced from its midst men who entered the ranks of the intellectuals. When Russia became for the first time a constitutional country of the European type, the peasants sent so many representatives to the First Duma that their party was the next strongest after the Constitutional Democratic party, which consisted of educated people who directed the policy of the first Russian Parliament.

What would Wells say if he had heard on the floor of the First Duma a country peasant arguing in defense of freedom, right, and European civilization with full understanding of these matters? Would he then have said that the Russian people can furnish no backbone to support the state and that they need such experienced political builders as Lenine, Trotsky, and Company? The overwrought imagination of Wells bowed before the audacity of Lenine's thought and the boldness of Trotsky's action. He was interested to learn, not Russia—this would require too much time—but the plans of Lenine, which appealed to Wells by their immensity and far surpassed in originality his travels to the various planets of the solar system. A fortnight's sojourn in Petrograd was needed as a stage for the encounter of the two reformers of a world awaiting its fate. One of the two rebuilt the world only in imagination, the other put his dreams into reality, having subjugated one hundred and fifty million men to his will. The conversation did not last long but ended in full agreement. Wells remembered his own dreams about Mars and decided to help Lenine in his plans by recommending European Powers to recognize the Soviet Government and to intrust them with the salvation of Russia, as otherwise Russia would perish not later than in a year and Europe would forever lose her source of raw products and become, therefore, impoverished.

It seems to me that by his trip to Russia Mr. Wells has given himself the pleasure of meeting and talking with Lenine, but has added nothing to what he could have written without leaving England.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE EDITORS' MAIL BAG

THE IMPORTED GROUCH

I NOTICE in The Outlook of March 2 an article entitled "A Russian Jew and the Christian Churches," by Isaac Don Levine.

I am a member of a Jewish congregation, but have heard many sermons by Christian clergymen, and number some of them among my best friends. Never have I heard one of them express any such sentiment as Mr. Levine alleges from one of them. Time and again I have heard the very opposite expressed. He must have run across some freak of a preacher, possibly the only one in America. It would certainly be most unfair to judge any church by the act or word of one misguided man.

We have in this section many Jews of Russian descent who are making splendid citizens. Unfortunately, those that are crowded together in cities like New York do not have the opportunity to meet and understand the real American, nor do they get the correct idea of our institutions. Some of them, owing to this ignorance, are food for agitators who are preaching the doctrine of discontent and seeking to destroy the foundations of society. I presume that this same condition would apply to any other foreigners who are grouped together in our larger cities and do not speak our language in their homes. If these foreign groups could be scattered about the country, the question of Americanization would settle itself in a few years. They would naturally mix with other people and acquire the American idea, and lose that imported grouch. While they stick together they constitute a menace to democracy.

El Paso, Texas. S. J. FREUDENTHAL.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF A DREAMER

History will soften the verdict rendered by the voters last November on the Administration of Woodrow Wilson, but is not likely to reverse it.—*Editorial in The Outlook on "The Wilson Administration."*

THE matured judgment of mankind seems to be rather with Aristides and not Athens. I have faith in the triumph of the ever-balancing moral sense of humanity, whatever the transitory passions of the time may be.

The thoughtful reader will immediately inquire why the impractical dreamer happened to have credited to his Administration such practical accomplishments as are mentioned in this article: the Federal Reserve Act and laws providing for an income tax, a Tariff Commission, a Federal Trade Commission, an Anti-Trust Act, and a Federal Workmen's Compensation Act. Besides all this, making itself an active agency in the creation of that moral spirit and loyalty of the American soldier and the American people that made the world wonder

> I comprehend nothing that I read; I must turn to my writing.
>
> —*Madame de Staël.*

and brought the war to a speedy conclusion.

Only in one supreme undertaking has Woodrow Wilson seemed to fail—the accomplishment of the purpose of the League of Nations. The only obstacle, apparently insurmountable, which stands in the way of its attainment is the materialism of an influential element of the Republican party.

This same sort of materialism was the actuating motive behind the words of the sons of Jacob when they saw Joseph *afar off*: "Behold, this dreamer cometh. Come now therefore, and let us . . . cast him into one of the pits, . . . and we shall see what will become of his dreams." Bible readers will recall that Joseph's seeming present affliction was only God ruling as destiny that the dreamer might at some future evil day serve his materialistic brethren and save them from their distress.

Of course I am a Southerner and a Democrat spelled with a capital D. My indignation at your view bespeaks this. As a counter-balance to my Democracy I have read The Outlook for some years.

At present, being disillusioned on account of my privilege of listening to the arguments of Senators for and against the Treaty of Versailles and the League of Nations, wherein, to express it only a little extravagantly, the majority of both Democrats and Republicans seemed to stand more for a party than the state, I have felt an added concern and sorrow that your great publication has chosen to disfigure itself with partisanship rather than to transfigure itself with patriotism in these lean times.

Washington, D.C. LEILA SELLERS.

SELF-DETERMINATION

YOUR review of Mr. Wilson and his Administration is, to my mind, a masterpiece. Possibly I am egotistical in assuming to say what a masterpiece is. It is very comprehensive, eminently just, and sufficiently human to make it understood by any open-minded reader.

One essential, however, seems lacking. Lord Dufferin in one of his oratorical flights said that even the sun was not free from spots and blemishes. This omission is entitled to an editorial comment in itself, namely, "Self-determination." It has cost blood and blood and will cost blood among nations. It's the most evil word ever delivered by any statesman, and particularly Woodrow Wilson, who commanded such power and world hearing when it was uttered. Let us have an Outlook editorial on it.

Washington, D.C. ELIJAH E. KNOTT.

THANKS FOR A TROUNCING

A THOUSAND thanks for the thorough trouncing given wicked old Germany in the last Outlook [for March 16]. She has dragged the world back into the savagery of the Middle Ages. Her just due is dismemberment and reduction to absolute helplessness up to the very point of her ability to pay the last groat of her indemnity. May The Outlook keep up the fight till some of our mawkish sentiment is shamed out of us!

Augusta, Maine. JAMES H. ECOB.

"ENGLAND'S CRIMES" IN INDIA

HAVING been a missionary in India nineteen years, exclusive of furloughs, I perused with keen appreciation the article in your issue of January 5 entitled "British Rule in India." It was with corresponding regret I read in The Outlook of February 16 a letter headed "England's Crimes." I have not words to express my disapproval of the sentence, "English rule in India is a blot on Christian civilization." On the contrary, I have always considered English rule in India the most beneficent possible, and a model for all nations having foreign dependencies.

I do not know of a single American missionary in India who would voice other sentiments. Only recently a returned missionary said to me, "My blood boils when I hear the unjust accusations against the Indian Government." It is because I am "pro-justice" that I have laid aside important work to write this letter.

In thinking of India it is always *the exceeding justice of her government* that stands out pre-eminently in my thought. I remember my husband and I were once entertained together with the English magistrate of our district by a wealthy native gentleman. Such a magistrate is termed a "collector" in the Northwest, or "deputy commissioner" in other parts of India. After refreshments, a servant brought in a tray upon which were two beautiful silver filigree necklaces. He first presented it to the collector, indicating the handsomer of the two necklaces as the one meant for him. The official promptly, though courteously, declined to take it. I was about to do the same, when my English friend said: "I wish you would please take it. According to Hindustani etiquette, it is very impolite to refuse, but my official position makes it impossible for me to accept even the smallest gift, much less this handsome necklace."

Some months later I was at the home

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of this gentleman's successor, when some villagers attempted to decorate him with a simple necklace made of straw, but even this was kindly refused, and with the same explanation.

On another occasion the commissioner from Agra was trying a case in our Muttra court. It was against three of our village Christians, whom their heathen neighbors, out of religious hatred, had maliciously accused of a murder committed in that vicinity. My husband was away at the time, and it seemed as if the poor converts were defenseless. Their enemies had money and influence and would leave no stone unturned to have them executed. The morning of the trial, the relatives threw themselves at my feet and begged me to write a letter to the "Commissioner Sahib" explaining the case. This I did, but in a short time my note was returned *unopened*. Although I did not know the commissioner personally, this conduct was inexplicable in an English gentleman, and I could not but feel quite offended. Toward evening the accused villagers came tumultuously into my bungalow, casting themselves before me and literally kissing my feet, declaring my *chitthi* (letter) had cleared them. I assured them I had had nothing whatever to do with the case, and that they must thank God and the judge. They told me that they themselves had not only been fully exonerated, but their wicked accusers had been exiled to the Andaman Islands for perjury and conspiracy. Later the commissioner himself called to apologize for his seeming discourtesy. He said that when he was trying a case he never received communications from either side, except through the regular witnesses, so that he might be entirely unprejudiced in his decisions.

Many such instances came to my notice, giving me the highest respect for English officials and the greatest confidence in the justice of their courts.

One more illustration, and I close.

There was an English cavalry regiment in Muttra. A grass farm supplied green fodder for the horses, as hay cannot be kept in India. This farm was in charge of a sergeant-major, who lived by himself in a little bungalow. One night this man was found brutally murdered in bed, and the strongest circumstantial evidence pointed to his native "bearer" (head servant), whom he was about to dismiss. Though everybody believed this native was the murderer, yet he was acquitted, simply because the evidence was circumstantial, and no one in India can be convicted of a capital offense on such evidence.

During the years of my missionary life multiplied instances came to my notice like the above, and *never a single case of oppression or injustice on the part of British officials*. I feel it would be criminal for me to withhold these facts when the Indian Government is so unjustly accused.

EMMA MOORE SCOTT,
Formerly Missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Northwest India.
Moundsville, West Virginia.

THIS WEEK'S OUTLOOK

A WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY[1]

BY J. MADISON GATHANY
SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

More Power to the Y

RECENTLY a Nationally prominent American banker asked a group of young Americans in what they would invest a billion dollars if they had it and desired to do the greatest good for America. Some thought it would be best to invest it in the oil business, others in Americanizing foreigners, and still others in our public educational institutions. Would it be best to invest a spare billion in such activities as these young Americans named or in the kind of work that Mr. Rogers describes in his article found on another page? Discuss your answer.

Do you know of any industrial troubles that were due to misunderstanding? If so, how, in your opinion, could they have been avoided. Who, in the illustrations you select, were most responsible for the misunderstanding?

Do you appraise the foremen's clubs movement as highly as Mr. Rogers does? How important are foremen?

If you were to work under a foreman, what characteristics and aptitudes would you want him to possess?

In what ways could employees help to lessen industrial troubles?

Workers, foremen, and employers would do well indeed to read the following books: "The New Industrial Unrest," by R. S. Baker (Doubleday, Page); "The Case for Capitalism," by Hartley Withers (Dutton); "Readings in Industrial Society," by L. C. Marshall (University of Chicago Press); "How It All Fits Together," by Leonard Alston (Dutton).

Revolt in the Red Army; Russia Still Bolshevik; Compounding With Government by Murder

Various aspects of the present situation in Russia are described and discussed in the several different articles in this issue of The Outlook. The question of Russia is of such importance as to make a reading of these articles and comments a duty.

Do you understand what the beliefs, teachings, and the practices of the Russian Bolsheviki are? Should American citizens understand these things before coming to a conclusion as to whether our Government should establish trade relations with Russia?

Would it be right to say that the Soviet Government in Russia is in any respects democratic?

For what reasons is Lenine regarded as an autocrat by most people?

Is belief in the institution of private property essential to national prosperity? Has the right of private property had a fair trial? Has it justified itself?

There are those who believe that trade relations between Russia and the outside world must be established before Russia can begin to produce goods. Others believe that Russia must produce goods for export before other nations can establish trade relations with her. In which theory does Lloyd George believe? Secretary Herbert Hoover?

What is your explanation of this statement made by Secretary Hoover: "Europe cannot recover its economic stability until Russia returns to production"? Can it be that Europe is dependent upon Russia to such an extent as this?

Would you personally oppose the opening of trade relations between the United States and Russia at the present time? State your reasons briefly?

Define the following expressions: *Third Internationale, communistic government, oligarchy, intelligentsia, Constituent Assembly, chaos, proletarianism, presage.*

In his book entitled "Bolshevism: Theory and Practice" (Harcourt, Brace & Howe) Mr. Bertrand Russell explains why he opposes Bolshevism, and describes Soviet Russia's present masters. Have you read this book? "Sovietism," by W. E. Walling (Dutton), is a book that contains the Soviet Constitutions and decrees, a number of Lenine's speeches, extracts from the Bolshevist press, and comments by the author. If the reader cares to decide for himself as to what Bolshevism and Sovietism really mean, he will do well to read this book. Mr. H. G. Wells, in his book called "Russia in the Shadows" (Doran), describes Bolshevik Russia and tells why the stabilized nations must accept the present Russian régime or let Russia collapse utterly and drag the whole Western civilization down with her. Read the review of this book found in this issue and the book itself.

A Significant Mass-Meeting

What, does it seem to you, was the purpose of the "Horrors of the Rhine" meeting recently held at Madison Square Garden, New York City? Could Mayor Hylan have prevented the holding of this meeting? Would he have acted wisely had he prevented it? Does history show that it is unwise and futile to attempt to suppress opinion? Can you illustrate your answer?

What is one hundred per cent Americanism? Does it allow any sympathy for Germany? Is it consistent with helping Germany to become a prosperous nation?

Are, or are you not, of the belief that "it would have been well for the world if the American troops and their allies had marched into Berlin and made a Potsdam Peace instead of a Paris Peace"?

[1] These questions and comments are designed not only for the use of current events classes and clubs, debating societies, teachers of history and English, and the like, but also for discussion in the home and for suggestions to any reader who desires to study current affairs as well as to read about them.—The Editors.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CONTRIBUTORS' GALLERY

HAROLD E. SCARBOROUGH is a member of the New York "Tribune's" European staff, and has been covering the Irish question, getting his material at first hand.

THE AUTHOR of "Eleven Men and One Woman" lives in Cleveland, but prefers to hide her identity in anonymity.

ALLEN SANGREE writes from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Years ago, as a reporter on the New York "Times," he frequently covered Dr. Lyman Abbott's sermons. "Dr. Abbott was kind enough sometimes to bother with going over the text so as to help me get it accurately," writes Mr. Sangree. "Doubtless he will not remember the lanky reporter of that past day, but this acquaintance and the weekly perusal of The Outlook have prompted me to submit the inclosed."

IVAN PETRUNKEVITCH is honorary president for life of the Constitutional Democratic party of Russia. He is at present a refugee from Russia, living in New Haven with his son, Alexander Petrunkevitch, Ph.D., Professor of Zoology at Yale University. Ivan Petrunkevitch was born November 22, 1843, in Russia, of noble Russian parents. His father was president of a supreme court of a province and a man of great esteem among subordinates. Ivan Petrunkevitch studied law at St. Petersburg, was for a while justice of the peace and a member of the Zemstvo at Tchernigov. He was the first man in Russia to demand in 1879 the convocation of a Constituent Assembly. For his activities he was exiled by Alexander II to a small village near the Siberian border, and had later to live under police surveillance in various cities until he was once more allowed to become a member of the Zemstvo, this time in the province of Tver. He is one of the founders of the Constitutional Democratic party, of the Executive Committee of which he was the president until 1915. In the First Duma he was the floor leader of the majority, but his participation in the Vyborg manifesto prevented him from taking any further part in the work of the Duma. He was for many years editor and member of the Publishing Association of the Petrograd newspaper "Retch." During his long life he has been several times in prison. In 1915 he left Petrograd for the Crimea on account of ill health. In 1917, on the day when the Czar was deposed, he sent a telegram to Petrograd advising the establishment of a republic. In the Crimea he took part in the meetings of the Crimean Government and left the Crimea with the members of that government when the Bolsheviki temporarily overran the Crimea. He is now writing his Memoirs. He stands for democracy and a republican form of government and does not believe that monarchy can be re-established in Russia.

WINIFRED KIRKLAND contributed "Sense and the Psychic" to The Outlook for December 1, 1920. She is a graduate of Packer Institute, Brooklyn, and of Vassar. She has contributed to the "Atlantic Monthly" and other periodicals. Her home is in Asheville, North Carolina.

Shavaid

Makes Shaving Really Pleasant

ALL men with wiry, heavy beards and tender skins, who have longed for a really comfortable shave, will realize their wish when they first try Shavaid, the beard softener.

No need for old-time preparations, rubbing, hot water, etc. Just coat the beard with Shavaid. Then apply your favorite lather without rubbing it in. Then shave. The beard will come off quickly. Your razor won't pull. Your face won't feel "drawn." You'll need no after-lotions. Shavaid keeps the skin in a healthy condition.

Thousands of men have adopted Shavaid. So will you, once you try it. It ends shaving discomfort. Buy a tube now from your druggist. Begin to enjoy shaving.

A B&B product

BAUER & BLACK Chicago New York Toronto
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

EUROPEAN TOUR FOR GIRLS
First class railway, automobile and carriage
Tour of France and Italy
A profitable summer for healthy girls under careful and experienced chaperonage of the
SCHOOL OF FOUR SEASONS
Reservations rapidly closing. Address
Miss LAURA M. GILDNER, Director, Princeton, N. J.

TEACHERS' AGENCIES

The Pratt Teachers Agency
70 Fifth Avenue, New York
Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools. Advises parents about schools. Wm. O. Pratt, Mgr.

BOYS' CAMPS

Select the Best
Camp Wawayanda
JERSEY BOYS' CAMP
Twenty-First Season—Register Now
Write for Information to
C. R. SCOTT or W. A. MacCORMICK
1006 WISS BLDG. NEWARK, N. J.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

SHORT-STORY WRITING
A course of forty lessons in the history, form, structure, and writing of the Short-Story taught by Dr. J. Berg Esenwein, for years Editor of Lippincott's.
150-page catalogue free. Please address
THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dr. Esenwein, Dept. 68 Springfield, Mass.

GIRLS' CAMPS

CAMP AREY, Lake Keuka, N. Y.
In a spot chosen for its beauty and heathfulness Under the guidance of experienced directors; all water and land sports, dramatics; hikes and camping trips led by an expert. Limited to fifty girls.
Mrs. A. C. Fontaine, 713 E. Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR NURSES

St. John's Riverside Hospital Training School for Nurses
YONKERS, NEW YORK
Registered in New York State, offers a 2½ years' course—as general training to refined, educated women. Requirements one year high school or its equivalent. Apply to the Directress of Nurses, Yonkers, New York.

WHITE MOUNTAIN Refrigerators
"The Chest with the Chill in it"
Built on scientific principles and tested by use "*in over a million homes.*" Easy to clean, economical, durable and efficient. Sold in every city and important town in the United States.
Send for Handsome Catalogues and Booklets
Maine Manufacturing Co., Nashua, N. H.
Established 1874
Look for the name
WHITE MOUNTAIN

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Tours and Travel

Bonnie Scotland Calls You

THIS year take a tour through the Western Highlands and Islands of Scotland—a holiday you will never forget—healthful, happy, every day a wonder and delight.

The haunts of Bonnie Prince Charlie, Flora Macdonald, and the scenes of the wild clan feuds of olden times—where the keen wind blows free over the heather hills and lochs so famous in romantic song and story. Scenery unsurpassed in Europe, steeped in romance and ancient lore, but modern in its regard for the comfort and convenience of the tourist.

The old country calls you to health and pleasure—to a holiday without a peer, and let our chain of Royal Mail Steamers introduce you to the wonderland of Scotland's Bens and Glens.

Circular Tours by Royal Mail Steamers Colomba, etc., from Glasgow via Ardrishaig, Islay, Oban, Staffa and Iona. Ballachulish for Glencoe, Fort William, Caledonia Canal and Inverness—a romantic round of scenery, history, health, beauty, and grandeur.

Illustrated Booklet mailed free for 5 cents, U. S. A. stamps.

DAVID MACBRAYNE, LTD.
Royal Mail Steamers
119 Hope Street, Glasgow, Scotland

EUROPE 1921

Parties enrolling now. Moderate prices. Most interesting routes. Great success 1920.

TEMPLE TOURS 65-A Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

SPRING and SUMMER TOURS
to
Spain, Italy, Greece and Northern Europe

Sailings April 28, May 10 and weekly through June

Special Tour for Rotary Clubs
attending Edinburgh Convention

Write for further details

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street **Newton, Mass.**

Choice Tours to Europe

Selected itineraries. Parties limited. Expert leaders. Reasonable prices. Tenth season.

DEAN-SCHILLING TOURS
161 A Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.
Capital National Bank, St. Paul, Minn.

SEE ENGLAND

For five weeks with Prof. Jack Crawford, of Yale. One week of motoring. Lorna Doone Country, Trossachs, English Lakes; Shakespeare, Cathedral and University Towns.

INTERCOLLEGIATE TOURS
65-A Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

WORTH WHILE TOURS to EUROPE and BATTLEFIELDS
Remarkable PRICES due to small overhead expenses
Write now to WORTH WHILE TOURS, 821 Centre St., Boston 30, Mass.

Tours and Travel

EUROPE The Katherine Locke Current Topic Tour
Sailing in June. Exclusive, delightful. Address **Katherine Pantlind, 110 Morningside Drive, N. Y. City**

GO TO EUROPE IN 1921
AT MY EXPENSE by organizing a small party. Babcock's European Tours, 1137 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Established 1900.

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to

JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information.

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 in cities and popular resorts, $4–5 in the country

EGYPT PALESTINE
and Western Europe. Tour 35 sails from New York April 21. Tour 36 sails from Montreal June 18
TEMPLE TOURS 65-A Franklin St. Boston, Mass.

Hotels and Resorts

ENGLAND

HOME LIFE in LONDON. Those visiting England will find congenial surroundings, centrally located. Miss OLIVER, 51 Courtfield Gardens, S. W. 1.

MASSACHUSETTS

HOTEL PURITAN
Commonwealth Ave. Boston
THE DISTINCTIVE BOSTON HOUSE
Globe Trotters call the Puritan one of the most homelike hotels in the world. Your inquiries gladly answered and our booklet mailed
O'Connell-Costello-Mgr.

If You Are Tired or Need a Change
you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than

THE WELDON HOTEL

GREENFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS
It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

Rock Ridge Hall, Wellesley Hills, Mass. Fine location. Running water in bedrooms. Private baths. Open wood fires. Sun parlor. Fresh eggs, cream, chicken. Rates moderate.

NEW YORK

ADIRONDACKS
THE CRATER CLUB
Of the Burnham Cottage Settlement, Essex-on-Lake Champlain, offers to families of refinement at very moderate rates the attractions of a beautiful lake shore in a locality with a remarkable record for healthfulness. The club affords an excellent plain table and accommodation. The boating is safe, there are attractive walks and drives, and the points of interest in the Adirondacks are easily accessible. Ref. required. For information relative to board and lodging address Miss MARGARET FULLER, Club Mgr., 170 E. 72d St., New York.

For particulars regarding cottage rentals write John B. Burnham, 233 B'way, New York.

NEW YORK CITY

The Margaret Louisa

of the Y. W. C. A.
14 East 16th St., New York City

A homelike hotel for self-supporting women. Rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Send for circular.

Hotel Le Marquis

12 East 31st Street
New York

Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.

Rates with Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. Under KNOTT Management

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

Hotels and Resorts

PENNSYLVANIA

The Wiscasset Bungalows and Central Dining Hall
The comforts of a home without the cares of housekeeping. M.C. LOCKWOOD, Mt. Pocono, Pa.

Health Resorts

"INTERPINES"
Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

Crest View Sanatorium
Greenwich, Ct. First-class in all respects, home comforts. F. ST. C. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

Private Home for elderly people and semi-invalids. Wide veranda. Home cooking. Opens May 1 for the year. Address for terms MANAGER, 51 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.

LINDEN Doylestown, Pa. **The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well**
An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular to ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

The Bethesda White Plains, N. Y.
A private sanitarium for invalids and aged who need care. Ideal surroundings. Address for terms Alice Gates Bugbee, M.D. Tel. 241.

Country Board

WANTED—Adult Boarders on old-fashioned Virginia farm. Excellent table, conveniences. Delightful spring and summer season. Shooting, riding, etc. 4,457, Outlook.

Apartments

790 Riverside Drive, N. Y. City
Sublease apartment, April 1 to Oct. 1; 6 large, all outside, 11th floor rooms, fully and tastefully furnished; 2 baths; cool in summer; bus and subway at corner. A real home, $200 monthly. Tel. Audubon 5400 or write ODELL, above address.

Real Estate

CALIFORNIA

Santa Cruz-by-the-Sea. Population 12,000. 80 miles south of San Francisco on Monterey Bay. Picturesque mts. Ideal climate. Fine opportunities. Fruit, vegetables, bulbs; poultry. HOME SEEKERS' PARADISE, San Lorenzo Improvement Assn., Santa Cruz, Cal.

CONNECTICUT

SUMMER HOME for RENT Cornwall, Conn. **Litchfield Co.** $600. Season June 20 to Sept. 20. Large furnished house, two baths, telephone, garage for three cars. Ninety feet of covered piazza. Eight acres of grounds, including pine grove. Beautiful mountain scenery. Three minutes' walk to P. O. On edge of picturesque village of Cornwall. Address 259 West Elm St., New Haven, Conn.

For Sale or Rent—Furnished
Beautiful place, ten acres on State highway, seven miles from New London on a bold bluff overlooking and on the Thames River. Ten rooms, three baths, large veranda. Cottage for help. Three-car garage with bath. Pure spring water. Electricity. Boat house and wharf. Ice house (filled). Beautiful trees, flowers, and shrubbery. Apply W. S. CHAPPELL, 73 Green St., New London, Conn.

MAINE

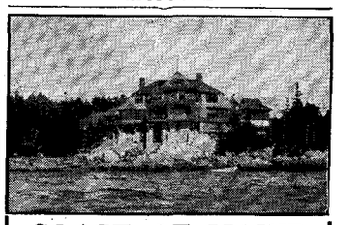
FOR SALE — MAINE
Fine sheathed, 2-story bungalow, with 10-foot piazza around it. Between Cape Small Point and the Kennebec River. Woods; fine beach. Tel. Salem 1. Address G. E. P., 359 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

CAMDEN, ME. For rent, several high-class seashore cottages, fully furnished. Choice locations. Photos, plans, and full description. J. R. Prescott, Newtonville, Mass.

Rangeley Lake, Me.
FOR RENT
One of the most attractive summer cottages on Rangeley Lake, completely furnished. Twenty rooms, gas, running water, open plumbing, open fireplaces; stable, garage; private dock, boathouse, icehouse, tennis court. ¾ mile lake shore frontage, 100 acres. Also three choice shore building lots for sale. Fishing, hunting, boating, and fine automobile roads. For photos and particulars apply to Mrs. ARTHUR B. GILMAN, 14 Allen St., Bradford, Mass.

Real Estate

MAINE



COAST OF MAINE
TO RENT; 16-room residence, $900, and 11-room cottage, $600, for season. Fine views over Penobscot Bay. Both furnished, ample plumbing fixtures and heating, telephone. Are in 220-acre private reservation of wild land with 2 miles of shore. Barn for automobiles, boathouse. Address
OLMSTED BROTHERS, Brookline, Mass.

MASSACHUSETTS

CAPE COD Ballston Beach Bungalows by the ocean surf. Choice location. Moderate rents seasons. S. W. BALL, 56 Pine St., N. Y.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.
Charming Summer Homes and Cottages, furnished, for rent and for sale. Write for booklets. SARGENT & Co., New London, N. H.
Headquarters Lake Sunapee Real Estate

Peterborough, New Hampshire
For rent, an attractive, well furnished, modernized cottage, containing large living-room, dining-room, kitchen, laundry, and servants' dining-room, good pantry, five or six master's chambers, two maids' rooms, and three baths. Electric lights, aqueduct water, furnace, large screened piazza and three fireplaces. Garage. Fine situation in beautiful country. Address CHARLES F. BATCHELDER, 7 Kirkland St., Cambridge, Mass.

NEW YORK

ATTRACTIVE BUNGALOW
FOR RENT FOR SUMMER MONTHS
Located directly on Trout Lake, three miles by good road from Bolton Landing, Lake George. Entirely new. Built by present owner, who will rent for the entire season at moderate rental. **Completely furnished throughout. Five rooms (three bedrooms) and bath. Kitchen with running water. Ice, wood, and rowboat included.**
For full particulars address 4,511, Outlook.

A Country Home In the ADIRONDACK FOOTHILLS with access to a beautiful clear water lake. Fully furnished; moderate rental. John B. Burnham, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

Real Estate of all kinds for sale or to rent
Among the hills of Elizabethtown
Roberts Real Estate Agency, Elizabethtown, N.Y.

For Sale—Old Hudson River Estate. 110 acres, Dutch Colonial stone house, 12 rooms, modern improvements. For further particulars address Captain WM. F. HEAVEY, West Point, N. Y.

FURNISHED HOUSE in NORTH YONKERS — FOR RENT. 11 rooms, 3 baths, 2 sleeping porches, large piazzas, fine river view, garage. 4,545, Outlook.

For Rent—Westchester County, country place, one hour from New York, Harlem Division, eight acres, garden, large lawn, fine shade trees, spacious barn, from May 20 to October 1, for $2800.00 to small family of refinement and responsibility. Colonial house, handsomely furnished, four master bedrooms, two baths, two servants' rooms and bath, fine water supply, electric lighting. Owner, 4,553, Outlook.

$700 Secures 150 A. With
Horses, 3 cows, machinery; 100 acres tillage; 2,000 cords wood; good house, 50 ft. barn. $1,700, easy terms. Page 35 New Spring Catalog 1100 Bargains. STROUT AGENCY, 150 BM Nassau St., New York City.

RHODE ISLAND

FOR SALE—FARM 118 Acres, over 70 tall wood, trout brook, cranberry bog. House 10 rooms, barn, henhouses, fruit. Make good cheap summer estate for persons who want to be away from maddening crowd. Nearest estate fishing camp of U. S. Congressman. 4 miles from railroad junction, direct route between N. Y. and Boston. 4 hours to New York. 8 miles to Narragansett Pier. Bargain $3,500. 4,539, Outlook.

VERMONT

Lake Dunmore, Vt. Furnished cottage, with garage, to rent. For particulars write Mrs. M. J. FLETCHER, Box 104, Brandon, Vt.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Real Estate

PENNSYLVANIA

For Sale—Very Desirable Home

Town of 12,000, of fine educational advantages. Preparatory school for girls, a woman's college in the town. Preparatory school for boys and two colleges for men within 25 miles. Good public schools. House 11 rooms, 3 baths, basement and attic. 3 acres of ground. Best residence section. Price low, terms reasonable. Address 4,559, Outlook.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

COOKING for PROFIT. Earn handsome income; home cooked food, catering, tea room, etc. Correspondence course. Am. School Home Economics, Chicago.

LANTERN SLIDES

LANTERN slides made and colored. Highest grade work. 25 years' experience. Edward Van Altena, 29 West 38th St., New York City.

LITERARY ASSISTANCE

SPEECHES, debates, special articles prepared. Expert service. Authors Bureau, 500 Fifth Ave., New York.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

WANTED—Competent woman for secretary-bookkeeper at country boarding school, 18 miles from Philadelphia. Salary, board, and lodging. 9,621, Outlook.

SECRETARY to superintendent of large Pennsylvania State institution. $90 per month and maintenance. 9,613, Outlook.

WANTED—1,500 Railway Traffic Inspectors; no experience; train for this profession through spare-time home study; easy terms; $110 to $200 monthly and expenses guaranteed, or money back. Outdoors, local or traveling, under big men who reward ability. Get Free Booklet CM-27. Stand. Business Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Two farmerettes to work small farm run for home use. Furnished farm cottage with fine running spring water in house. Family of college-bred owners living on place. Address Mrs. James McKeen, Jewels Island, Cliff Island, Me.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER for large Pennsylvania State institution. $75 per month and maintenance. 9,612, Outlook.

DIETITIANS, superintendents, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers, social workers, and secretaries. Miss Richards, Providence, East Side Box 5. Boston, Fridays, 11 to 1, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court. Address Providence.

PLACEMENT BUREAU for employer and employee; housekeepers, matrons, dietitians, governesses, secretaries, attendants, mother's helpers. 51 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—Mother's assistant, children and household duties; experience unnecessary. 9,622, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

TEACHERS WANTED for colleges, public and private schools—all sections of country (some foreign openings). Ernest Olp, Steger Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED—Teachers all subjects. Good vacancies in schools and colleges. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

FRENCH GOVERNESS, resident, Parisienne accent, diplomée, for two boys, five and eight years. References required. Address Mrs. Ludington, 271 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Conn.

WANTED, at once, young college graduate, Protestant, to teach girl 15 Latin, algebra, and French, be companion and chaperon. Reference required. Good salary. Send photo. Box 15, Fairville, Chester County, Pa.

WANTED—Tutor to prepare boy for sophomore year of college. Must have personal references. Must be physically well, athletic, musical, and willing to follow instructions. State remuneration in reply. 9,611, Outlook.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—Experienced nursery governess, Protestant, age 30-40, refined, educated, adaptable. Highest references essential. Position permanent. Two children, ages 6 and 4 years. Summit, N. J. Wages $80. 9,560, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

PROTESTANT clergyman open for summer supply or more permanent work. Ample references. 9,617, Outlook.

Business Situations

FINANCIAL secretaryship or treasurership wanted next October by woman accountant with corporation and boarding-school experience. Used to care and responsibility, closing books, financial statements, and correspondence. 9,604, Outlook.

EXECUTIVE position wanted for summer by experienced, capable, cultured woman. References. 9,585, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Position as matron or managing housekeeper in institution near New York City. In present position 9 years. 9,561, Outlook.

TRAVELING COMPANION—Summer—preferably France. Young lady, French, excellent musician, brevet, references. 9,576, Outlook.

W. L. DOUGLAS

Retail Price Reduced $8.00 SHOES Quality of Material and Workmanship Maintained

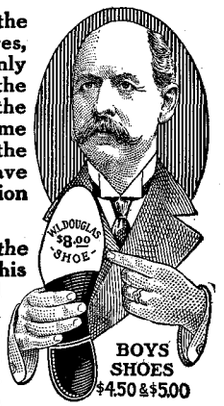
Special Shoes Hand Workmanship **$10.00** | **Special Shoes** Stylish and Durable **$6.00**

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

THE STAMPED PRICE IS W. L. DOUGLAS PERSONAL GUARANTEE THAT THE SHOES ARE ALWAYS WORTH THE PRICE PAID FOR THEM

YOU CAN ALWAYS SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU AT ONE PROFIT

They are the best known shoes in the world. Sold in 107 W.L.Douglas stores, direct from the factory to you at only one profit, which guarantees to you the best shoes that can be produced, at the lowest possible cost. W.L.Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes before they leave the factory, which is your protection against unreasonable profits.



W. L. Douglas shoes are absolutely the best shoe values for the money in this country. They are made of the best and finest leathers that money can buy. They combine quality, style, workmanship and wearing qualities equal to other makes selling at higher prices. They are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. The prices are the same everywhere; they cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

CAUTION Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. The name and price is plainly stamped on the sole. Be careful to see that it has not been changed or mutilated.

W. L. Douglas shoes are for sale by over 9000 shoe dealers besides our own stores. If your local dealer cannot supply you, take no other make. Order direct from the factory. Send for booklet telling how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

W. L. Douglas
President
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,
167 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

EXPERIENCED young woman of culture and refinement having attractive personality desires permanent position as companion or chaperon. References given, showing highest qualifications. 9,620, Outlook.

EDUCATED young woman as companion or tutor from June 1 through September. 9,616, Outlook.

REFINED, educated young woman, secretarial experience, desires position as traveling companion for summer months. References exchanged. 9,602, Outlook.

COMPANION-secretary. Capable, cheerful disposition. Take entire charge of apartment or small house. Highest references. 9,600, Outlook.

TRAVELING—CALIFORNIA or CANADA. Cultured retired business woman wants position to travel as companion to elderly woman or semi-invalid. Experienced. Address Deaconess, 121 New York Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CAPABLE New England woman, housekeeper in large girls' school, wishes summer hotel position. 9,609, Outlook.

REFINED young American woman desires position as companion. Country or travel. Summer. 9,624, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

PRINCETON senior desires summer employment as tutor and companion; would be glad to travel. Can give highest personal and social references. 9,619, Outlook.

TUTOR would take one or two boys to travel abroad this summer with parents or alone. High recommendation. Graduate student Harvard. Fluent French. 9,614, Outlook.

INSTRUCTOR in one of New York City's oldest and best known technical schools would accept limited amount of tutoring in mathematics. 9,601, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED governess and kindergartner desires position. 9,606, Outlook.

COLLEGE graduate, seminary student, desires position; councilor in boys' camp or tutor in private family for summer. Experienced in handling boys. Musical. Athletic. 9,610, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 22d St., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Invalid attorney desires financial help to publish small tourist guide-book and industrial almanac on Southern California. 50-50 basis. Address Barnard, Box 345, Whittier, Cal.

AMERICAN doctor, 32 years' private and hospital experience, four trips to Europe, past year in Orient, desires further opportunity to travel without expense. Is young in sympathies, companionable, temperate. Highest professional and social references. 9,618, Outlook.

WANTED—Young woman owning own car to drive for small family during summer. Would be member of family living in attractive house in beautiful New England village. Good salary, luxuries, and independence. 9,599, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

INVALID or nervous patient cared for in physician's suburban home. Wife professional nurse. 9,535, Outlook.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send things on approval. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

WANTED—Defective persons to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

BOYS wanted, 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

WILL take two boys for the summer to cottage at seashore, Spring Lake, N. J., with my own two boys. Terms reasonable. References exchanged. 9,603, Outlook.

SEE INSIDE OF BACK COVER PAGE

As the number of copies of The Century Cyclopedia of Names that are available is limited, return this coupon at once

The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

Please send me, charges paid by you, The Century Cyclopedia of Names, printed on India paper. A week after it comes, I will either return it by express, charges collect, or send you, in payment, both for the book and for one year's subscription to The Outlook, the amount indicated below (*indicate whether new or renewal and method of payment by putting an X in the two appropriate squares*).

- ☐ New subscription.
- ☐ Renewal, at the expiration of my present subscription.
- ☐ A first payment of $2.00 to be followed by four consecutive monthly payments of $2.00 each.
- ☐ $9.00 in one full payment.

Name.....

Address.....

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Your Property

Do you wish to sell or rent this spring? If so, we suggest an inexpensive advertisement in the

Annual Spring Real Estate Issue of The Outlook

Dated April 20

Send us information concerning your property and we will submit a suggested advertisement for your approval.

This issue will carry your advertisement at the height of the buying and renting season.

The cost of space is only 60 cents a line. Write us immediately. Last forms close on April 9th.

Real Estate Department

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

381 Fourth Avenue New York City

BRONZE
HONOR ROLLS
AND
HISTORICAL TABLETS
REED & BARTON, TAUNTON, MASS.

Bohn Refrigerator Company

8% Cumulative Sinking Fund

Preferred Stock—Par Value $100

Net earnings for 10 years after all taxes over 3 times and present rate over 5 times dividend requirement.

Net quick assets over $147—
Tangible assets over $313 per share

Price to yield over 8%

Write for complete description

A. D. Converse & Co.

5 Nassau St., New York

Philadelphia Baltimore

BY THE WAY

SHIPS at the bottom of the ocean will probably remain where they are, "Shipping" says, though many daring schemes for raising vessels were developed soon after the armistice, including even several for raising the Lusitania. The reason for the abandoning of these schemes is, it is said, the great fall in the values of ships, which have receded to a point where the disposal of the salvaged property could hardly be effected at any profit.

This is quoted by London "Punch" as coming from a Canadian paper:

"Any effective plan to replace the hewn woodlands of Ontario must come from experienced lumbermen of whom Hon. E. C. —— is emphatically not one of which."

A report published in the "Railway Age" says that the number of deaths from railway accidents last year was less than that from automobile accidents. The fatalities from railway accidents are placed at 6,978, while those from automobile accidents approximated 8,000.

The rural correspondent of the county paper is often responsible for queer statements, a subscriber says; and offers in proof the following item: "—— ——, who lives north of our village, died suddenly Friday night. He complained of pains around his heart; he was never married."

Another subscriber sends in a headline from a local paper which "qualifies" for a wider circulation: "Rabbi Levinowsky Here. Noted Jewish Rabbit Speaks in Chapel."

The "footprint" system of identification for babies, mentioned in a caption in The Outlook for February 23 as having been used in the Jewish Maternity Hospital in Philadelphia recently for the first time in this country, has been in use at the Chicago Lying-In Hospital and Dispensary, we are informed, since late in the year 1914. Philadelphia medical papers please copy!

The interest in the sea serpent recently manifested by several of our readers may make the following extract from the "Bombay Chronicle" about a stranded sea monster worth publishing:

> This evil-looking monster measures, as it lies stranded, 25½ feet from "stern to stem." The huge face has something of the human in it. The mouth runs inwards for over three feet and the well-preserved rows of teeth are as sharp as spikes. Should the mouth be fully opened, it would probably disclose a capacity to swallow three men at a time. Its small twinkling eyes resemble those of an elephant and likewise its fin the ear of an elephant. It has appeared mysteriously, and the marvel is that, though looking sick and sorry, it is alive and keenly sensitive to the interest taken in its unfamiliar position. The fishermen in the neighborhood and a great many others believe it is an omen of dire portent. It lies stranded on the Jehu Sands, ten or twelve miles from Bombay, and fully ten thousand people have been to see it.

Illustrating the loyalty of the Jew to his race, General O'Ryan recently told this story: A brave Jewish soldier became ill and reluctantly went to the rear. The hospital doctor diagnosed his illness as a bad case of smallpox, which would probably terminate fatally. He felt it his duty to inform the man that he was fatally ill. "All right," said the soldier; "then you'd better send for the priest." "The priest! you mean the rabbi, don't you?" "No, sir, the priest; do you think I'd want to pass on the smallpox to the rabbi?"

Years ago the compiler of "Beckwith's Almanac" lived in New Haven. The white tall hat which he wore made him a conspicuous figure, and his portrait in this white hat adorned the "Almanac's" front cover. It is from this publication that a reader has selected the following rhyme under the question "Can you answer?"

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
Or a key to the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his head
What gems are found?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his house
The nails on the end of his toes?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If so, what did he do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I know, do you?
Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his hand?
Or beat on the drum of his ear?
Does the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toes?
If so, why not grow corn on the ear?

In a recent number of the magazine "Asia" an article entitled "A Camera Man in Borneo" contains a picture of some Tenggara women who are described as feminists, apparently because they smoke cigarettes and do all the work of the village. Can feminism be more tersely and accurately symbolized?

Apropos of the possibilities of obtaining beer by prescription, the "Arizona Phœnix" has this: "Are you Dr. Smith?" "No, but I know where we can get some."

The photograph used as a heading in the article "Vendettas of the Marsh," by Archibald Rutledge, in The Outlook for March 9, was inadvertently published without the credit "Copyright, 1898, George Shiras 3d." The picture was taken by Mr. Shiras by flashlight and was awarded a gold medal at the Paris Exposition and at the St. Louis World's Fair. The rights under the copyright are now owned, we are informed, by Mr. D. Fred Charlton, of Marquette, Michigan.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED